

Alumni News

SPRING 1965

The University of North Carolina at Greensboro

In this Issue...

... *The Alumni News* salutes the North Carolina General Assembly and especially our alumnae associated with it as members or wives and mothers of members (pages two through seven). As many of the legislative ladies themselves aver, we have reason to be proud of our solons and their record of wisdom in the realm of higher education. It was during the 1963 session that legislation was enacted establishing a new field of community colleges. At the same time full University status was awarded to our campus at Greensboro with the further obligation of research and advanced study that is keystone of a university. Both faculty and administration have worked to create a university in fact as well as name. Now progress has reached a point where money is the prime requirement, money to expand further the academic program, money to build buildings and to buy land.

Where lies the future of the university? Are we truly "landlocked" within present boundaries as one legislator has suggested? Acting Chancellor James S. Ferguson believes not — not if funds are forthcoming now to buy land as it becomes available during the next decade. His

forecast on page 19 is backed by maps executed by Dr. Norman Schul of the Geography Department, one an aerial view of the present campus, the other showing development since the 1890's.

The alarming decline of the humanities in an increasingly mechanized and bureaucratic world is described by Dr. Philip Couch (pages nine through 12). And as we are concerned with saving our present culture, it seems appropriate to examine the beginnings of that culture as revealed in archeological exploration. Two alumnae provide separate accounts of their experience last summer "digging" shards of civilization in the Roman ruins at Winchester, England.

Finally, there are lectures, reviewed and previewed. Dr. David Davies reports on Harriet Elliott Lecturer John Kenneth Galbraith who recently spoke on campus (inside back cover). Mary Jarrell, wife of Poet Randall Jarrell, introduces another poet, John Crowe Ransom, who will address a Friends of the Library meeting on May 6 (pages 22-23).



COVER NOTE: Dr. Gilbert Carpenter, head of the University Art Department, drew the interesting cover design featuring the handsome new State Legislature Building in Raleigh.



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THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO

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Mary White Scott, class of 1920, and son Robert, North Carolina's Lieutenant Governor, look over pictures collected through a lifetime on the political scene.

Alumnae Rate Hig

Alumna Mother

by Eleanor Dare Taylor Kennedy '45

THE old homeplace, the historic Hawfields neighborhood and the many mementoes of her husband's brilliant political career surround her with warmth and comfort. But never let it be said that they bind her to the past.

"Miss Mary," widow of Senator W. Kerr Scott, delights in her memories but does not dwell in them.

Were she so inclined, it would be difficult to do so. In sight of the Scott homeplace is the home of the son, Robert, North Carolina's new Lieutenant Governor. His recent plunge into public life has made the present far too interesting to ignore in favor of yesteryear.

Mary Scott has been as concerned about her son's successful campaign as she was her husband's political ventures, which led him to the Governor's Mansion and to the United States Senate.

Of her own role in the family campaigning, she said: "It's an interesting life. It's a life that keeps you keyed up. My doctor told me to stay out, although I never was really in—I never mean to be in—but I enjoy being close. I enjoy knowing what's going on.

"I know the modern way is for the wife to get out and make talks and it helps a lot, but Kerr knew I wasn't the type. He liked to come home and get his feet on the ground, and I was here. That was my part."

But Miss Mary knows what's going on in the crossroads and the cities where the campaigning is done.

"I can't analyze my attitude," she said about the rumors that her son Robert might be headed for the governorship like his father before him.

"I've never fully recovered from the shock of his wanting to run for lieutenant governor. Now commissioner of agriculture wouldn't have surprised me.

"Any mother would have some pride in his running the kind of campaign he did, I'm proud of him for supporting the national ticket. . . . If he plans to continue in politics it would be a natural thing for him to aim at. However, from way back I've heard politicians say that no lieutenant governor ever is elected governor. He makes committee appointments, and these don't please everybody, and hard feelings result. This can't be avoided, but it doesn't seem to be a good way to head toward the governor's chair.

Pride in her son is matched by concern for her grandchildren. (The Robert Scotts have four daughters and a son.) "It's no life for a family," said Mrs. Scott of the governorship. "My children were grown, so I didn't have the problems that Mrs. Sanford has had."

Although he was a grown young man by the time his father became governor, it was inevitable that Robert Scott plunge into politics. "It flows in their blood," said

(Continued on Page 24)

Eleanor Dare Kennedy is on the Woman's Department staff of the Greensboro Daily News in which this article first appeared. Photographs on pages 2 and 24 are by James Wommack also of the Greensboro Daily News staff.



with Lt. Governor Scott



Alumna Wife

by Nell Craig Strowd '23

SINCE the inauguration of Robert as Lieutenant Governor on January 8 there has been no real change in our lives," declared Jessie Rae Osborne Scott, class of 1951. Only a well organized, capable, poised, efficient young woman would be able to make this statement with convincing assurance. And that is just what the wife of North Carolina's young Lieutenant Governor is.

"We still live on our dairy farm in the Hawfields community of Alamance county and continue the operation of our dairies and participation in community interests," she stated. "Right now Robert commutes between Haw River and Raleigh for sessions of the legislature, spending the night in Raleigh only when he has early morning committee meetings. Also, he is on the road a lot attending meetings and speaking before various groups."

The Lieutenant Governor is always "Robert," never "Bob," to his wife, and she is "Rae" to him as she was to her contemporaries at the University at Greensboro, although most others call her Jessie Rae.

"The pace has quickened only in the number of social events and meetings I am asked to attend," she said. "And I do find myself in Raleigh more often because of the activities which center there."

Because of their five children and active participation in the Hawfields Presbyterian Church (she is now serving her second year as president of the Women of the Church), Parent-Teacher Association, Home Demonstra-



Jessie Rae '51 and Robert clasp hands and smile at their home in Burlington four days prior to the February inauguration. Below, resplendent in inaugural attire, the Robert Scott children, Susan, eight, Mary and Margaret, nine-year-old twins, and Kerr, seven, pose obligingly for the camera. Missing was the fifth Scott, two-year-old Janet.

tion Club and the Grange, plus keeping up with the farm bookkeeping, she does not try to attend every function. These groups mean too much to her family to sacrifice them for anything else. "Basically, I'm not a club woman. Primarily because there seems to be no time for anything outside our main interests, as the years go by I seem to settle more and more on those activities that mean the most to the family as a whole. This must be true of most women."

(Continued on Page 24)

Nell Craig Strowd, noted newspaperwoman now living near Chapel Hill, directed the University News Bureau at Greensboro during World War II.



Betty Crawford Ervin '50
Rep. Sam J. Ervin III
Morganton

In a county like Burke, there is little a wife can do to help directly in her husband's campaign. For the most part it means being philosophical about the many evenings alone, helping him to get enough rest and three meals a day, and accepting more responsibility for our four children. Betty has been interested in the Democratic Party since her marriage, but having Sam hold office is a different matter, and she doesn't enjoy widowhood, even temporarily. The school board, church (choir), book club, bridge and knitting are interests, but most of all, four "active, nerve-racking, demanding, fascinating" children: Sam IV (Jimmy), nine; Betsy, seven; Bobby, four; and Margaret, two. □



Evelyn Fitch Hollowell '29
Sen. L. B. Hollowell—Gastonia

Evelyn made no comment regarding her attitude toward life in politics. The Hollowells have three children, Linwood B. Hollowell Jr., 27; Linda, 25 (Mrs. Harold B. Hayes III), and Samuel, 20. Linda is an alumna, '61c. □



Virginia Thompson Bennett '61c
Rep. T. S. Bennett
Morehead City

I can't be with my husband in Raleigh, as much as I would like to, since we have two babies, 18 and three months old respectively. I do plan a week with the babies in the Capital later in the spring, and I hope to attend some of the social functions. Virginia, only 22, couldn't vote for her husband the first time he ran for Carteret County representative but but proudly cast her ballot the second time around. This month she is busy getting settled in the new rooms just added to their home. In spite of her pride in her husband's accomplishments, she noted the great personal sacrifice necessary both for husband and wife when the man-of-the-house serves in state government. □

Lois Wilson Ritch '20
Rep. M. L. Ritch—Charlotte

I've lived with a perennial candidate for over 40 years so I can't imagine any other way of life. Lois was at State Normal in 1919 and celebrated woman suffrage as zealously as any; however, she has become disillusioned with the campaigning aspect of politics and prefers to remain at home where she gardens and is active in church and schools (especially Charlotte College). Daughter Ann (Mrs. Paul Brantley) lives in Charlotte, and Lois (Mrs. C. D. Hilton) is in San Antonio, Texas. □



Lottis Faye West Warren '41
Sen. Stewart B. Warren—Clinton

Politics has always occupied much of my husband's time and since our marriage in 1947, it has been my life too. I have attended precinct, county, district, state, and national political meetings and enjoy it all. Lottis Faye is spending one day per week in Raleigh and has an extra interest in proceedings since daughter Betsy Faye, 14, is a Senate Page. They also have a son, George Stewart, 10. The Woman's Club, church work, the county welfare board, county Democratic women, and PTA are worked into a schedule where time is found for bridge, sewing, golfing, gardening, and counseling at a private summer camp. □



Charlesanna Walker
Leatherman '48
Rep. C. E. Leatherman
Lincolnton

Politics requires an enormous amount of time from the whole family, especially during the campaign years which are exciting but so hard one wonders now and then if it is all worthwhile. Time consuming though it is, politics has been a rich experience for Charlesanna, interesting in the people she meets and educational in the knowledge gained of the state and its variety of problems. She spends little time in Raleigh since their children, Celia Ann, 11, and Rhonda Kay, 9, need her at home, not to mention Adam who was born March 11. She is involved in PTA, democratic woman's club and other civic activities. □

A woman office-holder in 1956 is still something of a rarity. Probably it will always be this way. Child-bearing and homemaking are arts that demand dedication, the same kind of dedication a life in politics demands. Also, politics is a young man's game, and at a time in life when she might be stumping the country in a first primary, most wives are busy having babies. So here we present a distaff view of the legislature from alumnae who are wives of senators and representatives in the current North Carolina General Assembly. How do they feel about the political life of which they are a part?



Miriam McKenzie Wallace '32c
Rep. Joseph Paul Wallace—Troy

I was born into a political family. My father, a pioneer settler of Montgomery County, held political office for 25 years, so there was no change in my life when I married an active politician. Miriam spends full time in Raleigh where she enjoys the legislative sessions and public hearings as well as the social life. She is corresponding secretary for the Sir Walter Cabinet and has enrolled in a craft course at the Raleigh YWCA. At home she has been an office-holder in church, PTA and woman's club and pursues hobbies of sewing and crafts with occasional courses in tailoring and interior design. They have three children, Carolyn of the home, Rebecca (Mrs. Robert A. Brown of Greensboro) and Susan (Mrs. Larry Long of Candor). □



Julia Bowers Page Dolley '54
Rep. Steve Dolley Jr.—Gastonia

It is amazing to me that in a system such as ours that for the most part the men are very able and actually succeed in doing what is best for the state. Julia acknowledges that politics keeps her husband away more than most men, but since Steve has been in politics most of their married life, she can't tell a difference. She tries to go to Raleigh at least once during a session, but with four children (Frances, seven; Page, five; Eunice, two; and Edith, seven months), she is most needed at home. She does some designing for a children's clothes manufacturer and enjoys sewing, cooking, painting, and knitting, time permitting. □



Sally Edgerton Whitley '40c
Rep. Daniel P. Whitley Jr.
High Point



Lela Wade Phillips '20
Rep. Charles W. Phillips
Greensboro

I enjoyed campaigning very much and did everything I could to help my husband except make speeches. That's his department! The main change in the Whitley life is that Sally's husband is home only weekends, but she is able to get to Raleigh often, especially on Tuesdays, the day the Sir Walter Cabinet meets. She enjoys knowing the women from all sections of the state. A family (Daniel P. Whitley IV, 19, and Anne Edgerton, 14), church work, and meeting new people fill her time. A chief source of pleasure is sewing for herself and daughter. □

I didn't do any campaigning. I figured that since Charlie had been at it for the past 40 years, he either 'had it made' or didn't. As wife of UNC-G's retired Director of Public Relations, Lela enjoys Greensboro too much to stay long in Raleigh. Study club, Faculty Wives Club, two bridge foursomes, and five of their eight grandchildren in Greensboro keep her busy. Their children are: Wade, married to Elizabeth Winecoff '49, Charles Jr., married to Barbara Cornelius '54, and Barbara Ann '62, (Mrs. J. Wayne Hoard), all of Greensboro, and Carolyn '49 (Mrs. W. Ross Kingdon) of Kingsport, Tennessee. □

Hazelene Tate Scott '23c
Sen. Ralph H. Scott—Haw River

I go with Ralph to Raleigh Monday and return Friday. I don't actively campaign but do attend political meetings where we meet people I otherwise would not know. Hazelene considers this, knowing people from all over the state, a chief attraction in Ralph's longtime participation in politics. At-home interests revolve around church and family, including Miriam '48 (Mrs. C. W. Mayo III of Tarboro), Ralph Jr. of Haw River, Bill of Burlington, plus an even dozen grandchildren. Ceramics is a special hobby. □



Kate Clark Hawfield '18
Rep. S. G. Hawfield—Monroe

I accompany my husband to Raleigh every week. Life is still very interesting and worthwhile, even after all these years. Kate is a retired school teacher and devotes most of her time to homemaking duties when not 'politicizing' with her husband. Glenn, Jr., is married to Miriam Long, '36c. □



Carol M. Street McMillan '46
Rep. A. A. McMillan—Raleigh

Archie is a lawyer but has always considered politics a part of his career. It was a new field to me, but I have found it very interesting although with five children my participation is chiefly in the planning area. There's real togetherness on the McMillan campaign trail because Carol and youngsters, ranging from two to 10 years of age, accompany Archie on his springtime excursions about Wake County. Her only real objections are the irregular hours and the fact that Archie is away from home a great deal. She tries to fit as many as possible of the entertainments for legislators and wives into her routine of housekeeping, chauffeuring, church and hobby courses. □

Dessie Dayvault Holshouser '33x
Mother of J. E. Holshouser Jr.
Boone

Except for Mrs. Kerr Scott, Dessie is the only alumna-mother of a legislative member, according to information received in The Alumni Office. She and her husband, J. E. Holshouser Sr., have a son, J. E. Holshouser Jr., who is representative from Watauga County. A daughter, Laura, who attended the University at Greensboro 1956-57, lives in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, where her husband John Mart, is on the faculty of Middle Tennessee State College. □



Jessie Macon Sapp Edwards '51
Rep. Elton Edwards
Greensboro

Politics has taught me to meet people unexpectedly in a variety of situations, to broaden my general outlook, and to budget my time at home more efficiently since I am away with Elton on many occasions. Jessie campaigns when Elton wishes her to, but she likes to stay at home to give the children (Elton, eight, and Ruth, six) the extra time they need with their father absent much of the time. She is interested in genealogy and likes hobbies that require use of her hands such as sewing, knitting and needlepoint. □

Emma Rice Merritt '33
Rep. H. L. Merritt—Mount Airy

Politics has opened new worlds to us in its challenge of trying to meet the needs of the people of county and state. The people in Raleigh truly "roll out the red carpet" for us. Emma spends weekdays in Raleigh and weekends at home so is on hand for almost all legislative activities. She attends sessions regularly as well as lectures at the North Carolina Museum of Art. □

Mary V. McLean McFadyen '29
Rep. N. L. McFadyen—Raeford

I teach school in Raeford so I cannot spend much time in Raleigh, but my husband's participation in politics has increased my interest in affairs of state. The McFadyens have four children: Neill Jr., 26; Virginia McFadyen Singleton, 24; Bill, 19, and John, 17. □



Jincy Owen Messer '34
Rep. Ernest B. Messer—Canton

Other people's schedules have become our schedule. What was once a rather cozy life is now pell mell. But there is never a dull moment. Jincy enjoys campaigning and politics thoroughly and has come to realize many of the problems of county, state, and region. She divides her time between Raleigh and home, a week in Raleigh, a week in Clinton. Their daughter (Mrs. Clyde E. Poorer, Jr.) lives in Atlanta. She reads, gardens, bowls, plays tennis, sews, and does volunteer work with the Red Cross, especially the Bloodmobile. □

Frances Lee Davis Mills '50
Sen. Fred M. Mills—Wadesboro

Frances is so busy keeping up with homemaking duties as well as two boys, Fred III (10) and James (four), she had "no comment" regarding political life. Plans are for all the family to join Senator Fred in the Capital in late spring for a week in the midst of legislative affairs. □



Rebecca Osborne Choate '21x
Rep. A. V. Choate—Sparta

Politics has made my life a busier one as well as a happier one, and I think women as well as men should be interested in politics and good government. Rebecca, now in her 45th year teaching, has had little time to spend in Raleigh. She has many home interests including church, flowers (roses especially), bridge, two daughters, Vancine (Mrs. John Sennett) of Newton who attended UNC-G 1939-40, and Wanda (Mrs. Alfred Strauss Jr.) of Charlotte, on campus 1941-42, and five grandchildren. □

Mrs. (Doris Long) Jones '37x
Sen. Walter B. Jones—Farmville
Doris stays in Raleigh with her senator husband during the session and holds office in the Sir Walter Cabinet. She is active in the county democratic women; gardening is a special interest. They have a daughter, Dotdee, (Mrs. James B. Fountain), and a son, Walter II, both of whom live in Farmville. □

Doris Poole Watkins '35
Rep. Joe A. Watkins—Oxford

Doris returned from a Florida holiday too late to send a photograph and comment. She and Joe have two daughters: Jo Anna '62 (Mrs. Dan M. Averett) of Chapel Hill and Doris, a junior at East Carolina. She enjoys gardening, mostly flowers, and golf although a temporary malady prevents playing at the moment. □



Grace Rodenbough: Veteran Legislator

by Jean Powell, Alumna

ONLY UNC-G alumna in the legislature, Grace Taylor Rodenbough, is serving her seventh term in the North Carolina House of Representatives. Her two brothers, John and Edwin Taylor, both deceased, also were members of the House.

Her ninety-eight year old mother is Mrs. J. Sportwood Taylor, who lives in Danbury. "Up until three years ago, she was physically fine," Mrs. Rodenbough said. "Now, she's confined to her bed most of the time, but she has all her meals in the dining room. Mother still is mentally alert and is an avid reader."

Mrs. Rodenbough lives not far away in Walnut Cove with her husband, Stanley Leigh Rodenbough Jr. Mr. Rodenbough is from Easton, Pennsylvania, and is an executive with Briggs-Shaffner Co. Although Mrs. Rodenbough has no children of her own, she has mothered her widowed husband's two sons, Leigh III and Charlie, who collectively have given her six grandchildren.

Even before Grace and her husband were married they bought a house. The fact that her husband's not staying in Raleigh coupled with her love for the 145-year-old home means frequent trips home during the session. They named their home Covington for the original owners who were "great friends of my family." Extensive renovation was done to the two-story frame structure which has porches which afford a beautiful view of the hills.

The name "Rodenbough" was a little foreign to Stokes County natives when Grace Taylor was first married. "My maiden name was listed on the ballot the first time I ran for the House. I had only been married a short time, and I was afraid people wouldn't know who I was from my married name." But this popular woman soon became known by her new name and didn't even have competition in last year's primary — just in the fall election. Although in her county the voters are about equally divided

between the two parties, Mrs. Rodenbough spent the fall campaign days in the hospital at Walnut Cove and still came out the victor.

"I'm an asthma sufferer and I've been a patient at Duke at least a dozen times," she said. The asthmatic condition is curtailing her speaking engagements, too. "I haven't done too much speaking lately, but when I do, I go not only in the county but all over the state. I could spend a lot of time just speaking in the schools."

When she does speak it's likely to be for the repeal of the speaker ban law, although she doesn't think this is possible. "I certainly am in favor of amending it," she emphasized. Also on the subject of the General Assembly, Mrs. Rodenbough has a feeling this year's session will be shorter because, for one thing, "committees are being named faster."

Mrs. Rodenbough taught history at Salem Academy for five years and she served as a supervisor of schools for 15 years. She is a graduate of Guilford College and received the master's degree from UNC at Greensboro.

"I belong to a lot of groups, but I haven't taken an active part," she said as she listed Daughters of the American Revolution, United Daughters of the Confederacy, American Association of University Women and Delta Kappa Gamma, teachers' honorary. Mrs. Rodenbough is serving her third eight-year term as a member of the Board of Trustees at Carolina. She also is a member of the Board of Governors of the Governor's School and of the executive committee of the Guilford Alumni Association. □

Grace Rodenbough, who received her master's in education at the University in 1951, is one of six women serving in the General Assembly. This feature, which appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer, was written by alumna Jean Powell, News and Observer Woman's Editor.

Plight of the Humanities

by Dr. Philip Couch

"We need as a nation an abiding sense of the slow and painful way by which modern man got to where he precariously is."

—HOWARD MUMFORD JONES
in *One Great Society*.

the humanities: 1. languages and literature, especially the classical Greek and Latin. 2. the branches of learning concerned with human thought and relations, as distinguished from the sciences; especially, literature and philosophy, and often, the fine arts, history, etc.

humanization n. a humanizing or being humanized.

(From Webster's New World Dictionary of the American Language, College Edition, Cleveland and New York: The World Publishing Company, 1956.)

REGULARLY, sometimes as often as once a week, a student approaches me wanting to talk about the possibility of majoring in French. She is enthusiastic about the literature and would like to go on to more advanced courses, but she feels a vague compulsion to choose what is usually called a more practical or remunerative subject for specialization. What, except to teach, can a student normally be expected "to do" with a major in history, philosophy, a foreign language, or English? Obviously economic hardship sometimes may force a student to elect courses in business, but other students, who are not under similar pressure to acquire a quickly marketable skill, seem uneasy about selecting any course of study that does not provide some form of tangible security in the "outside" world. They, their parents, and the general public appear to be dubious and in some cases even suspicious about a subject, such as Classical Civilization or an advanced elective in English or French, that has only cultural value. Not all students see the difference between training the fingers to type and training their minds to think. In part this is the fault of those of us in the academic sanctuary who have failed to articulate more clearly our own point of view about what we are doing when we teach French, philosophy, or history. Some of us, as if out of touch with the tremendous curriculum changes of the last fifty years, smugly seem to take for granted the humanistic values that were current in the more comfortable days of the last century. But more of the blame ultimately must fall on society itself which has come to expect four years of college to provide both job-training and a certificate of social acceptability. Quite obviously, education in its truest sense has nothing to do with either of these things.

Ever since the moment the Russians put their first rocket into orbit, there has been no limit to public and private discussion of the aims and effectiveness of American education. We decided that Johnny could not read, but this is important to us mainly because he cannot read technological treatises, not because he fails to read Shakespeare with pleasure. The government, aware of the need to overhaul science teaching in order to turn out more technicians of warfare, unhesitatingly has put vast sums of money for equipment and teacher training into nearly all of our schools. To turn out more linguists, who would either translate scientific articles or train diplomats or spies, there are federal funds to subsidize summer language institutes. These programs however have nothing to do with education. Instead, they are patently intended to turn out in greater numbers skilled, and not necessarily educated, individuals who will assist like cogs in making the machine of state operate more efficiently. In a milder way in our colleges we also have recently been preoccupied with the current "crisis" in education. This has taken the form of experimenting timidly with stiffer requirements in the humanities. In reality this marks only a superficial return to what prevailed in the nineteenth century before the reformers, in the name of progress, seized control of the curriculum. What must happen, I think, before we can hope to be successful in educating

our young people (and ourselves) is to rid our minds of the childishly utopian notions we still associate with the entire educational process. This may mean that before we can have much effectiveness in education we must witness a thorough revision of the values of our society.

WHAT does the average person or the average student think today about education, especially higher education? Almost everyone would agree, I believe, with Alfred North Whitehead's statement, written in a much securer age, that "education is the acquisition of the art of the utilization of knowledge." Disagreement begins however the moment we start to take apart what is meant by "knowledge"—knowledge of what kind?: scientific fact, statistical evaluation, moral observation? For too long we have let ourselves be beguiled into assuming that the mere accumulation of fact was some kind of guarantee of happiness or assurance of the "good life." In the same way the extravagant promises of pseudo-science and technology bewitched us into thinking that material well-being would somehow satisfy all of man's cravings. Before the last war Germany possessed one of the most efficient educational systems in the world, but that same system tolerated, if it did not also produce, Nazism. Technological progress may on the one hand have given us good paperback books and phonograph records, but it is also responsible for the bomb and many other nightmarish innovations. While we hear a great deal of talk about education as the cure for all of our problems, I am at heart quite skeptical as to what the public and our officials really want. Sometimes I suspect they would like our colleges to turn out highly skilled but docile ignoramus.

Society has always influenced to a large extent what its institutions of higher learning should teach. Taking into account the traditional conservatism of academic centers in Europe and the almost opposite tendency in America to experiment and periodically re-shuffle the curriculum, the history of education is almost like a history of civilization itself. Until recently, when a college education from a self-respecting institution ceased to be confined only to the wealthy or the very determined, there was little question of the population as a whole pressing university authorities into making the curriculum more adaptable to the prosaic and practical needs of a future businessman or housewife. A liberal arts education, based almost entirely on the humanities, was something reserved for the elite. The small number of students coming out of the colleges and universities must have often balked at the stringent Latin and Greek requirements. They may have questioned the relevance of some of the subjects they were forced to study, but a thorough knowledge of the humanities was considered and accepted as the mark of a gentleman. Or as an indispensable preparation for further professional study.

In our own century, when a larger and larger proportion of the total population expects to attend college, the

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The April issue of The Alumni News for some seven years has carried a special feature, an insert relating to one particular aspect of higher education. This insert is prepared by a board of alumni editors from schools across the country and is used in many alumni magazines.

The 1965 topic, "Plight of the Humanities," is of so much concern to our expanding University at Greensboro, we felt an article by a member of the faculty would carry more significance. Dr. Philip Couch, a member of the French department, was a unanimous choice not only because of his intense feeling about the subject but also because he is equally at home in all of the humanities. His early exposure began while he was in the cradle in Chapel Hill where his father is a professor at the University, distinguished for the excellence of his teaching as well as for research.

Dr. Couch requested that a special note of appreciation be included to Professor Jean Buckert of the Department of English for reading the manuscript of the article and for suggesting clarification of several passages.

colleges themselves have outdone one another in experimenting with new courses and in expanding the curriculum. Everyone is familiar with some of the absurd subjects that count at some institutions as credit towards graduation. Also, with increasing specialization in the sciences and in related fields, the humanities requirements have gradually shrunk because there simply is not enough time to fit them in in four years. From the moment the physical and biological sciences were admitted into the curriculum towards the middle of the last century (the social sciences came into being closer to our own time), there apparently has been no limit to the proliferation of new fields of academic study. Each new field, it should be remembered, requires for its part both competent instructors and adequate buildings. For the humanities, squeezed out of their former position as the central or pivotal subjects of the undergraduate course of instruction, the result has been that they have become rather like lame partners among a myriad of other disciplines. One might even go so far as to say that the only reason they are left in the curriculum is out of deference to tradition. Many people, including a large number of students, wonder why they should be retained at all, for the English, the history, or the language requirements sometimes appear as obstacles maliciously contrived merely to trip up the student who is anxious to go on to more important, more useful courses of study.

"Through recorded or heightened or contrived examples, the historical arts give knowledge of persons. Their subject, man, being reconceived by mind and seen by imagination, but not reduced to system, has the effect of keeping always in the foreground the fact of novelty, of uniqueness, or unpredictability. The humanities dwell on what is unlike and anarchic; they find what does not conform to rule. Such is the refreshing spectacle of historical reality when ordered by art." Jacques Barzun in "Science: The Glorious Entertainment."

WHAT is it that the humanities offer? And why do I think we should go backwards, as I have implied, to a more nineteenth-century idea of what education should be? If, to begin with, we include among the humanities literature (both English and foreign), languages (it must be acknowledged that we unfortunately study only modern European languages in lieu of the traditional Greek and Latin), philosophy (as the history of ideas), the fine arts and music (in both an historical and esthetic context, not here in the "applied" sense), and finally history (as a record of man's hopes and mistakes), we recognize at once that we are confining ourselves to subjects that deal in various degrees of subjectivity with man himself. In very general terms we can also say that through these various fields we are looking at the things man has created introspectively. Beginning Latin, intermediate French, or English grammar and composition hardly qualify for inclusion among the humanities, but it is significant because these courses count as humanities credits that the average student in college may finish four years of work with only one year of literature in English, as at Greensboro, and one year of reading in a foreign language, usually anthologized snippets.

The elusive character of the humanities becomes most vividly apparent by comparing them with the sciences and social sciences. The very fact that they do not fit into any system or that they cannot be described or adequately captured by formula or by abstract symbols is indeed one of their foremost virtues. I hesitate to use the much overworked word "spiritual," but to avoid the word, without resorting to other clichés, can be very perilous. In isolating the qualities for instance of a novel (any work of art would work just as well), I could claim to find various degrees of imagination, moral overtones, excitement, coherence, irony, joy, sorrow, humor, force, complexity, and (save the mark!) beauty. These are many of the qualities men and women feel in response to life itself. They are also qualities conspicuously absent from both the processes and results of science. Perhaps the physicist reacts in much the same way as I do to a novel when he contemplates the theories presented in a treatise on molecular structure, but he would have to admit that his personal feelings, his emotional response to such speculations are no longer "scientific" or even within the domain of science. With literature or music or a Platonic dialogue the unmeasurable qualities that give it life are somehow mysteriously inherent in the work itself. Also they are so complex and so intangible that it is impossible for us,

however much we try, to reduce these attributes to anything resembling desiccated scientific form.

THE scientific method, as I understand it, especially when it is used in the study of man, seems by comparison with the creative artist's technique much too limited and too narrow, and sometimes even quite naive. The social scientist, a man such as Kinsey, for example, is obliged during his investigations to maintain an objective and thoroughly detached attitude about what he sees. Like the physicist, he is bound by brute fact. From his observations about human behavior he will devise "laws" which predict how, under the same set of circumstances, man will probably act in the future. Unlike the humanist, he will not ordinarily impose his own judgments of value but must guard himself, if possible, against any hint of unmeasurable moral or esthetic considerations. If he is faithful to his method as a detached observer he does not remake or improve on the world but takes it as he finds it. He does not invent the laws as he would like them to be nor can he, in his role as observer concerned with cause and effect, properly declare a thing to be either "good" or "bad."

Most of us, enchanted by what we like to think of as neat and objective scientific "fact," fail to realize that many scientific "truths" are in every way as prone to fluctuation or variation as anything conceivable in the humanities. The so-called laws of heredity accepted last year are quite discredited by findings published this year, or by a scientist who comes up with still more contradictory evidence next month. Many sections of the physics textbook of ten years ago are as obsolete as last year's estimate by astronomers of the life-expectancy of the solar system. In psychiatry, albeit a fairly youthful science, one has the option to become a follower of Freud or Adler or Jung. Disagreement among the three groups, to limit arbitrarily rival theoretical systems only to three, may often be as lively as a controversy between English scholars disputing the symbolic meaning of a Melville short story. Finally, in the social sciences, I know of no single "law," whether in economics, sociology, political science, or anthropology, that enjoys universal acceptance. If any fixed or eternal "truths" had yet been found by the economists or the political scientists, certainly our governments would have been more eager to put such observations into practice, either for public good or for public harm, depending on the kind of government in power. This year it is Keynesian economic theory that prevails (after a long delay in putting the theories to the test). After the next economic crisis something else will be tried.

I do not want to imply here that I am hostile to science or totally skeptical about its methods. On the contrary, the scientific way of viewing man and the world often is fascinating, and some of the results of scientific enquiry are spectacular. In the humanities too the methods of science have been borrowed (and sometimes abused) quite frequently; witness the doctrine developed by the New Critics of treating literary works, particularly poetry, as objects belonging to an almost biological realm of existence. But we too easily forget that scientific truth is only provisional. When new discoveries are made, often

old theories must be discarded or revised. The fulfillment of the promise science once held out to us in a more rationalistic era, that eventually all things would be made known, is receding even further into the future. Understandably, scientists must keep faith with this premise before they begin to work, but even in the excitement of making sensational new discoveries most scientists now admit with more modesty that the more they learn, the more questions they uncover.

My quarrel with the curriculum as it now stands, whether at the University in Greensboro or at any other institution offering a liberal arts degree, is that the student is not allowed more time to sample disciplines that by their very nature cannot be submitted to a scientific method of analysis. Surely man's achievements in science are very great, but if we are to learn more about man himself, I feel very strongly that literature, music, art, and man's history and ideas will tell us more than the mostly abstract or too limited explanations of science. This does not necessarily mean that I would champion murkiness or incoherence or subjectivity instead of lucidity, for it would be impossible to teach students things about literature without pretending that a part of what one says does make the poem or the novel more accessible. The fallacy of science, as I see it from the humanist's point of view, is in the claim that what cannot be measured, does not exist, or is untrue. In defending the humanities I would turn the proposition upside down and say that with great art, at least, we possess something unmeasurable that is "more" true. We also have the advantage of claiming that most of the works we make our students read will not become obsolete in a few years. Tastes and our approach to works of art will shift from one generation to the next, but Sophocles, Dante, Montaigne, and Mozart are not superseded or rendered less viable by the creative artists who come after them.

SPECIFICALLY, in order to correct the proportion of science and science-spawned subjects to other fields of study, I would first begin by requiring students who are candidates for the B.A. degree to have four years of literature, either in English or in a foreign language. I also should think that no student, whatever the choice of major, should come out of college without having had at least one course in philosophy and a course in both art and music appreciation. For B.A. candidates two years of history should be required. Since I am already waving a bludgeon at the present curriculum I would next recommend that for students not majoring in science a one-year course in the history of science be substituted for the present two-year, more specialized requirement. Scientists themselves have begun to doubt the efficacy of "teaching" science to students other than those who take the first-year course as a prerequisite for specializing. Now, as a result of efforts to improve science instruction in the high schools, most students, by the time they come to college, should know their aptitude for science and whether or not they wish to make it their major subject.

Finally, in order to help turn out more and better qualified high school teachers, who in turn would be influential in raising secondary-school standards, I would radically cut back on the number of methods courses required for teacher certification. Some states, as if to reform the professional reformers, are already doing this. It is obvious to everyone (and to some of the educators too) that this is a change that is long overdue.

In putting more emphasis on the humanities there is no way at all of being certain in advance that the graduates of our colleges will possess a greater sense of beauty, more moral awareness, greater reverence towards life itself, tolerance, independence of mind, or any other of the virtues I profess to find somewhere in literature and the arts. Perhaps such things are really not taught in schools or colleges. By giving more time to literature I do suspect that the average student would be impelled to handle language with more clarity, whether in reading, writing, or speaking. The failure of our present system to assure some kind of standard of literacy is one of the reasons why students often fly from the humanities and seek refuge from a literary and linguistic point of view in a less demanding course of study. Also, by at least exposing students to more works of art and to formal ideas, they will come to recognize that a very significant part of man's nature and experience cannot be measured pragmatically in the laboratory. In a time when more and more of our thoughts and activities are regulated by a drab statistical norm, maybe a few of our graduates will resist the pressure to conform and learn to think for themselves. In literature, philosophy, history, and the arts — and in the history of science too — the student can witness the example of what man at least has attempted in the past.

Suggested Additional Reading in the Humanities

The most recent and perhaps the strongest book yet to appear on the subject of the near monopoly of science, pseudo-science, and technology in our culture is Jacques Barzun's *Science: The Glorious Entertainment* (New York: Harper and Row, 1964). It is lively reading and highly recommended. I am much indebted in the article above to several of Professor Barzun's ideas. Two other books by Barzun, now available in paperback, are also extremely good: *Teacher in America* (New York: Anchor Books, 1954) and *The House of Intellect* (New York: Torchbooks, 1961).

The classic study on education is Alfred North Whitehead's *The Aims of Education*. This and Whitehead's *Science and the Modern World* and his *Adventures of Ideas* are readily available as Mentor paperbacks.

Howard Mumford Jones' *Reflections on Learning* (New Brunswick: Rutgers University Press, 1958) is exactly what its title implies: ruminative, with loosely joined thoughts about learning and teaching the humanities. Jones in his *One Great Society* (New York: Harcourt, Brace, 1959) does more diffusely what Barzun accomplishes in a few chapters. His is a good book to begin with as an even-toned introduction to the distinctions between science and the humanities, from which the reader will want to proceed to Barzun's more pungent observations. □



At the excavation site.

Winchester Dig

by Malinda Lobdell '64

THERE WAS NO ONE sitting near me on my flight from New York to Charlotte, and I had the strangest feeling when I looked out my glary little circle window at all that white. I knew I would land in Charlotte, but mentally I was still in trench IN troweling away at some black layer eleven feet down.

There are the reddest poppies in front of the main building at Bushfield Camp. I kept seeing Dorothy and Toto falling asleep in them. For a while I put some flowers by my bed, but there were so many little bugs in the wild roses that I quit. I shared a room with three American girls and four English girls. One English girl dressed in bed, and one was a Semi-Mod from outside London. She carefully explained to me about the Mods who dress beautifully and the Rockers who ride motor scooters and wear leather jackets. I felt a twinge of sadness for the Mockers who really are Rockers who have only plastic jackets and bikes.

I spent my 10 weeks nestled beside the Cathedral at Winchester, pitching old bones into a wheelbarrow and catching my breath at every shiny object in the dirt. I was a bit clumsy with a pick at first since I had always been the daughter who held the door while Daddy and Bettie moved the piano. After two weeks I was actually

ambidextrous and a real whiz. We started digging from the very top by rolling the turf off into a giant ice cream roll. At first we tossed the dirt into a barrow and pushed it away to be dumped. One boy with flat feet didn't do much pushing, but I got along beautifully. I felt like a rosy-cheeked English lass thriving in the fresh air and listening to the man practice on the Cathedral organ at 5:00.

Our work did not go unnoticed in the town. The bishop was by ever so often, and countless Winchester College boys in straw hats peered over the railing. Finally a regular tour was set up. We all behaved well for the tourists. I'm sure I had the most interesting English digging companions, and they thought I was a tickling oddity. Jane lived in Warminster and for digging wore an old Victorian garden hat that belonged to her grandmother. Whenever I let Jane dig in my corner, she would find Edward the Confessor coins or something. Charlie told me digging was "splendiferous", and little Micheal imitated my talking by holding his nose and saying "you all".

The food at Bushfield was cooked by an English Army cook who played the piano. Mrs. Gooch was in charge of the camp life, and I really didn't get to know her until she told me how the cook had let the Yorkshire Pudding fall the night the Mayor came to visit us. Mrs. Gooch took care of me the day I was sick with a bit of a cold. She wore cool cotton dresses and sandals and strode about my room. She brought me lemon squash, and I read someone's copy of *Lord of the Flies* until the diggers returned to camp.

Life was a great deal like a summer camp. One night I peeled potatoes with a 16-year-old English boy from Manchester who had long floppy black hair down to his shoulders. He told me he had it set before dances but that it didn't keep long. He had moved from Wales and really didn't like Manchester because at school they wouldn't

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A sword belt from the ruins at Winchester which was successively a British, Roman and Saxon town.

Malinda Lobdell who teaches in Charlotte public schools and Katherine Brandon who teaches history and government at Lenoir Rhyne College were among Americans who spent last summer digging relics from the ruins at Winchester, England, next door to William the Conqueror's castle, King Arthur's Round Table and Izaak Walton's tomb.

by Katherine Wolff Brandon '26

THE almost invariable remark from people who hear that I spent over two months last summer in England on an archaeological "dig" is, "That is something I've always wanted to do". So it was with us when we joined a group of Americans who worked in Winchester, England.

Of all the many archaeological excavations in progress in England, the one at Winchester is by far the largest. The work is under the direction of the local Winchester Committee who are a dedicated group. Due to the efforts of Professor Urban T. Holmes of the University at Chapel Hill, the University at Winchester, Duke University, and the American Council of Learned Societies made grants of money on condition that American students and faculty members participate in the "dig" which officially began on June 29, 1964.

We were housed at Bushfield Camp located two miles from Winchester in the direction of Southampton. The camp was originally built as temporary barracks to house draftees in 1938. It had been in constant use by the army until three days before we arrived. When the army moved out they stripped most of the furnishings so living conditions seemed to us primitive. I was told by one English "digger" of some 50 years' experience that we were living in luxury compared with conditions on most excavation sites. We were served two meals at camp — breakfast and dinner — prepared by two army cooks. The personnel at the camp varied as the English came for anywhere from a week to two months, but most of the Americans stayed the full 10 weeks. A bus transported us to town and back for work but we Americans learned again what it is to walk. And it was a revelation to learn how much more one sees and enjoys when walking. Of course after working an eight-hour day, it was a long hard climb up Castle Hill to catch the bus home.

Under the able direction of Professor Martin Biddle of Exeter University, and his site supervisors, work was in progress on five sites — the Cathedral Green on which

Malinda worked and about which she can speak with more authority than I, Wolvesey Palace, Brooks Street, Tower Street, and the Assize Court. Special work was done on Jewry Street by a small American crew — masculine — under a feminine English supervisor.

I was told to report for work at the St. Thomas Street headquarters to which all finds were eventually sent. The general supervisor was one of the most charming Englishmen we had the pleasure of knowing, Cedric Yardley. We have been greatly saddened to learn of his death on December 30. I was told to go to Wolvesey Palace where workers in the wash shed were needed, and there I worked most of the summer. Wolvesey Palace was begun in 1138 by Henry of Blois, Bishop of Winchester and half brother of King Stephen. It was adjacent to the old city wall, and was one of the most magnificent episcopal palaces in all England. The palace was dismantled during the Civil Wars, and on the site Christopher Wren started a new palace for Bishop Morley in 1684. The one wing completed is the present home of the Bishop of Winchester. Each day the gate into the private grounds was unlocked to let us in for this area was barred to tourists. From Castle Hill I walked either through the great Cathedral or along side under the flying buttresses, through Bishop Morley's water gate bearing the date 1680, and to the ruins where the shed was located. As I discovered many a fascinating area of Winchester and became engrossed in the finds, I had to pinch myself and ask "Is this really I?"

My work was to help with the finds brought by the "diggers" to the shed. When I reported to Andrea in charge of the shed I was shown great trays of medieval glass. I was told to wash it carefully — it was extremely fragile — and until I learned to wear surgeon's gloves wore the skin off my thumbs. Finds had to be washed — some scrubbed with a toothbrush or scrubbrushes — and put on egg carton dividers to dry. Each of these had to be labeled as to trench and level. I washed and labeled medieval glass and pottery, then when the trenches got deeper and Roman ruins and streets uncovered, I cleaned Roman tesserae, glazed and unglazed tiles and pottery, plaster, worked stone, lead, copper, and bronze fragments. Pottery ranged from pieces of great amphora several inches thick to that finest of all Roman pottery — Samian.

My last few weeks were spent at the St. Thomas Street building where I washed, labeled, and packaged finds from the Cathedral Green and Jewry Street. I had previously cleaned bones of all sorts of animals, including boar's teeth, but here I washed and handled many human skeletons unearthed from the "Paradise Burying Ground"

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A coin from the period of Edward the Confessor (1002-1066), last Anglo-Saxon king of England.



Young Scientists and How They Grow

by Dr. Bruce Eberhart

Head of the Biology Department

TWO years ago the National Science Foundation gave \$7,000 in matching funds to establish a space in the Biology Department of the University of Greensboro for independent undergraduate study and research. The fourth floor of the Science Building was set aside and basic equipment of all types, ranging from microscopes to incubators, was purchased. A separate room was constructed with individual study spaces for students. This undergraduate facility was called the Cutter Memorial Laboratory in memory of Victor M. Cutter, late Head of the Biology Department (1950-1960).

Actually an extension of Dr. Cutter's interest in independent study for undergraduates, the laboratory is used

as a means of strengthening student working knowledge of modern biology. The goal of the laboratory simply is to demonstrate to students some of the interesting aspects of biology by having them do experiments in fields of their own special interests. In this way it is an extension of the UNC-G undergraduate biology curriculum.

At the beginning of their work students read extensively in biology journals to find some interesting unsolved problem. This literature search often reveals special problems with experiments that have never been done in any laboratory before. A typical Cutter scholar might start in the sophomore year to do background reading. At this point she seeks the advice of a professor who may suggest



The Biology Laboratory in 1893 was equipped with 10 microscopes which afforded glimpses of cell and cell structure so fascinating that members of the faculty attended classes and laboratories. In this picture, Miss Gertrude W. Mendenhall, teacher of mathematics, third

from left, apparently has found something intriguing on a slide. Peering over her shoulder is Miss Dixie Lee Bryant, natural sciences teacher. Others in the picture are: Laura Switzer, Allie Bell, Sallie Davis, Anne Williams, Alice Wilson, Mary Davey Battle-Rivers and Etta Shier.

Exploration in Biology is pushing ahead to areas of knowledge which could make the discovery of nuclear fission as prosaic as the invention of dynamite. The day may not be too far away when man can direct his own inheritance. The Cutter Laboratory is a chief avenue for finding and developing the scientifically gifted.

interesting topics. More often than not the project begins to take shape in that part of biology where the advisor has special competence.

For example, students advised by Dr. Ralph Morrison often choose a problem in the area of plant parasites since Dr. Morrison is doing research on how fungi and mildews attack tobacco plants and other crops, working toward developing a mechanism of resistance. Dr. Laura Anderton's advisees usually select work on projects related to human chromosomes. Dr. Anderton's research deals with human chromosomes as related to human genetic diseases resulting in abnormal development, such as mongolism. Dr. Paul Lutz's students usually work on projects concerned with insects and ecology in line with Dr. Lutz's study of insect development in its natural habitat which may lead in practical application to mosquito control and improvement of fish population in ponds. Students do independent work that is limited only by their own experience in biology with the professors available to give timely advice; otherwise, a student might take years in getting finally to the independent stage in the development of their problem.

THE Cutter Laboratory serves not only as a sort of scientific clearing house for ideas but as a place for increased student-professor contact. Critically, this contact is in areas of biology not usually covered in ordinary courses in the department. It is at an advanced and especially challenging level because individual attention to students gives the professor a chance to emphasize his own area of special research interest. In this way the Cutter Laboratory occupies a position between undergraduate and graduate activities.

This type of research opportunity obviously attracts the independently minded type of student. This is the student who likes to "do it himself." The Cutter scholars usually have a 'B' grade average before entering the program. There seems to be a high correlation between grade average and the ability to do independent research. Still the Selection Committee (Dr. Lois Cutter and Dr. Morrison) is on guard to detect the undergraduate with



—Photos by Les Seaver.

Top left, Barbara McCord, senior from Charlotte, assisting in an embryology problem, separates proteins by electrophoresis. She also is working with Dr. Edward McCrady on insect developmental genetics. Below, graduate student Paul Fletcher of Kinston separates enzymes by ion exchange on a fraction collector. At right, Dr. Eberhart works with Margaret Green, junior from Candler, on separating spores of fungus in order to study its genetics.

average grades who might have real talent in research since a research experience might be an important turning point towards greater interest in biology.

Far from being an ivory tower where students never see their professors, which the Cutter Laboratory is starting point for many Junior projects often lead to further investigations in the laboratories of a biology staff member. Here advanced students learn techniques and/or work on projects that are related to the interest of their professor.

OTHER fruitful by-products of independent study by undergraduates are: the significant contributions to research projects already underway in the Biology Department while in some cases students really are being prepared for Graduate School; contact with graduate students in connection with advanced projects as well as meeting professors at an intellectual level hard to approach in the usual undergraduate classroom situation; seminars which are held regularly in the Cutter Laboratory where professors talk about their special work, offering another

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Alumna Goes Frogging in Africa's Nyasaland

by Margaret Stewart Lemon '48



Meg and husband Paul Lemon board Queen Mary at outset of journey to Malawi.

About the Author:

Meg Lemon who received her doctorate in 1956 at Cornell University, is associate professor in biology at State University of New York in Albany. With her husband, Dr. Paul Lemon, professor of ecology at State University, she spent last year in Malawi doing field research in ecology and herpetology.



AFRICA, for biologists, is one of the most exciting parts of the world. It is such a rapidly changing continent that one has the feeling of urgency about seeing it soon, before those marvelous animals are gone. Our excitement was great in 1963 when we realized that not only were we going to see Africa, but we had an opportunity to live and work there for a year. My husband, Professor Paul C. Lemon, had been requested by the Nyasaland Government to make an ecological evaluation of a high grassland plateau which the Ministry of Natural Resources hoped to make into the country's first national park. Fortunately, I could take a leave and go along.

Nyasaland for 10 years had been a member of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. The federation was an unsuccessful venture which dissolved, after much dissension, in 1963. Britain granted separate status to Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia, and July 6, 1964, was set as *Ufuku* (independence day) for Nyasaland. The country's new name is "Malawi", named after an ancient Bantu settlement in the area.

We arrived late in September, spring in Central Africa. The air was hazy with smoke from thousands of bush fires; there had been no rain since March. The soft, warm air had a lavender glow from flowers of the huge jacaranda trees lining the streets. Blantyre, the commercial center, is a quiet town with a rural flavor. Streets are lined with



*A fascinated group, as shown above, invariably collected when Meg went frog-hunting in the stream that flowed through the Nyika Plateau. She is writing and illustrating a handbook, *Amphibians of Malawi*, to be published this year by the Nyasaland Society. Three of the 62 different frogs Meg sketched are shown on these pages.*

Indian-run shops, many with a sewing machine and an African tailor sewing away on the *khonde* (verandah). We bought all our supplies for we were driving 500 miles to a remote northern region.

Zomba, forty miles away on the only paved highway in the country, is the capital and one of the most beautiful little towns in Africa. It is like a big park and towering above it are the steep slopes of a high plateau. To get to the charming little Ku Chawe Inn on top the mountain, one must take a narrow curving road which is controlled by a big clock at each end. Since the road is wide enough for only one car, traffic goes up on the hour and down on the half hour, but waiting is worth while for the view from the top is breathtaking.

We traveled by Land Rover to Rumpi, a small village at the foot of the massive Nyika Plateau where we worked. There were five white families in Rumpi when we arrived and three of those left during the year. Our house was comfortable and soon we were settled with the help of a complete household staff. A day's labor could be purchased for about two shillings, and people were always looking for work.

The Nyika Plateau is a huge rolling grassland with several kinds of antelope, zebra, lions, leopards and cheetah. The plateau, 6,000-9,000 feet high, has a temperate climate. When working there, we stayed in a pleasant little white cottage, surrounded by an English garden in the midst of a planted pine plantation. To be in such a setting, often before an open fire, and hear lions roaring

about the compound at night, seemed incongruous. But Africa is seldom what one previously imagined.



My work was primarily with the amphibians of Malawi. I got a lot of help from the children who, for a penny a frog, could readily overcome their usual fear of frogs. When it became known that I was in the market for animals, all kinds of creatures turned up at the back door. I made a serious effort to show and explain what I was doing, for superstition and magic are all too prevalent.

We became well acquainted with the Africans who worked with us — our house staff, special assistants, and the game guards. We got to know Chief Katumbi who was vitally interested in preserving game in his area. A teacher next door, Caroline Gondwe, had trained in home economics. She tried to teach her pupils better nutritional practices, but found it hard going. She was the only African woman I encountered who spoke English, and we became good friends. Women still play a decidedly inferior role and few get an education. But Dr. Banda, the prime minister, is trying to change the situation for he realizes the importance of educating women.

Everyone had told us, "You will never understand Africans." A surprise to me was that, at least superficially, I felt more at ease with them than I had felt in previous experiences with Mediterranean peoples. Their facial expressions, tones of voice, and moods seemed natural to



me; they laughed at things I thought funny, and vice versa.

After reading so much about anti-American sentiments in other African countries, we were pleased to find good will toward Americans. Again and again, when people found we were Americans — and their overwhelming curiosity didn't leave that fact concealed for long — their faces lit in welcome and appreciation for our coming to help them. Many times they expressed gratitude for U.S. assistance, but they thought it our duty to help them. They believe that those who have should assist those who have not, and America has "just *too much*!" Speaking of good will, during our entire time in Africa we never experienced any hostile behavior from an African. Situations like those now existing in the Congo give a wrong impression of the entire continent which is judged unfairly on the basis of one country's behavior.

We were interested in the picture Africans had of America as revealed by their questions. They thought all Americans were rich; they wondered if America was really like the nation they had seen portrayed in cowboy movies, and they frequently asked, "What is your tribe?"

Western influence on Africa is profound. Except for thatched huts, and drums, which accompany every weekend festivity, one rarely sees things which seem truly African. Still, western influences come as a surprise. One day we were miles from any town when we met a villager on the foot trail, driving his cattle. He was dressed in white shirt, bow tie, sun glasses, a lovely cable-knit pull-over thrown around his shoulders, wool knee-socks, and shoes. His wife followed barefooted, carrying a huge burden on her head. At least the latter part was African! Then there were the little boys who, hearing a vehicle approaching, rushed into the road and started doing the twist!

We arranged our stay to include the independence celebration July 6. Besides the official celebrations in Blantyre and Zomba, huge bonfires were lit on the three highest mountains in the country, one in each region. In Rumpi, as in each district center, there was a very dignified and meaningful midnight ceremony. The British flag was lowered and the handsome new Malawi flag, red, green, and black with a rising red sun, was raised. The Malawi Young Pioneers sang the new anthem, composed by a Malawi organist, and a group of village women danced to the drums. The babies bouncing on their mother's back would be told many times about how they had participated in this important occasion. The day, a holiday, was followed by huge feasts in the villages.

How will the country survive independence? This is indeed a serious problem. It is depending strongly on aid from Britain, the United States, West Germany and Israel. There is a strong anti-Communist feeling in many Malawi leaders which so far has kept out the Red contingent. Foreign investment is being sought at every turn, especially for such things as hydroelectric power schemes, sugar plantations, tobacco production, better utilization of fishery resources of Lake Nyasa, and better agricultural and technical training. Hundreds of Malawi students are studying outside Africa, and it is understood that they will return on completion of their training. Most of the

country's leaders have studied in Britain; Dr. Banda completed medical training in the United States. Although there is no university in the country, plans are underway for the establishment of the University of Malawi as soon as funds are available.

As with most independent African nations, Malawi is run by a single political party. It is hard for us in a working democratic two-party system to see how such a system can be desirable, but in a country with so few educated citizens, there are hardly enough leaders to man one party, to say nothing of an opposition party. Lack of confidence of the leaders leaves them subject to insecurities which leave little room for natural differences of opinion. Most people seem to realize that if their country moves forward it must be united, at least initially. It is hard to overcome ancient tribal differences, and if the many tribes can be united under one political party, it may encourage stability. Much persuasion is necessary to get disinterested citizens to support and work for the party and undesirable methods are sometimes used. But do we not have similar situations in our own country after two hundred years?

A barrier to African unity is the great variety of languages and this is no less a problem for Malawi. It is not uncommon for Africans to resort to English for communication if they are in the region of a different language. *The Malawi News*, the African newspaper, is published in three different languages, and radio time is divided between the three: Chimanja, Timbuka, and English. Even though education is minimal by our standards, we never got so far into the bush that we did not find someone who spoke English.

We were moved when we left Rumpi to have the villagers who knew us come out in mass to see us off; several brought small gifts. We had become very fond of our helpers whom we found trustworthy and industrious; we were amazed at the loyalty they developed for us.

Although Malawi is poor, it has much that wealthy countries lack. First, the country has a natural beauty which surpasses that of almost any other part of Africa. A variety of landscapes from the magnificent blue Lake Nyasa, plains, rolling hills, massive rock outcrops, and high peaks reaching above 9,000 feet, offers spectacular scenery. Second, and of greater importance, it is a country of good will — a country where blacks, whites, and Indians get along together with understanding. A number of factors contribute to this pleasant atmosphere: the strong Christian influence of the missionaries, an excellent pattern of government left by the British, absence of wealth-seeking exploiters, and innate good will and jovial nature of the peoples. Many cannot understand the great importance of such advantages; they feel inferior for not having diamonds, gold or copper, and they kept hoping we would find minerals during our studies.

We wish Malawi all the best for its future. Soon it will celebrate its first birthday. It is suffering and will continue to suffer many growing pains for it has terrific obstacles to overcome as an independent nation. We will always remember it as a place where we spent one of the most enjoyable, and most exciting years of our lives. I hope some of you will have a chance to enjoy its beauty and good will. □



This aerial view of the Greensboro campus was painstakingly pieced together by Dr. Norman Schul of the University's Geography Department from 18 aerial photographs.

ARE WE LANDLOCKED?

Acting Chancellor James S. Ferguson replies to a statement made recently before the General Assembly by Guilford County's Senator

In the light of expansion plans, The University of North Carolina at Greensboro needs more land. Much attention was drawn to this fact recently when Senator L. P. McLendon Jr., of Guilford County referred to the Greensboro campus as "landlocked" and called for a realistic program for the acquisition of property.

At the present time the University has a campus of 130 acres located near the heart of a bustling city. If the school's present student body of 4,249 is to become one of 7,777 by September 1970, as projections suggest, more space will be required even after provision is made to utilize Peabody Park for residential units and convert the golf course to other uses. University planners hope to purchase as much property as possible in the area bounded by the Southern Railroad, Tate, West Market, and Aycock Streets. Priority will be given to the land between Spring Garden Street and the railroad, to be

used initially for commuter parking and ultimately for classroom buildings.

The absence of funds is the principal deterrent to the implementation of these plans. For the past four years the University has requested money to finance the purchase of property, but so far it has not been granted. Consequently, University officials find themselves in a frustrating position. The fact is that some property in the designated area has become available at reasonable prices, but the University cannot buy it. Furthermore, no steps can be taken to prevent the conversion of the land to commercial uses, thus making ultimate acquisition by the University more difficult.

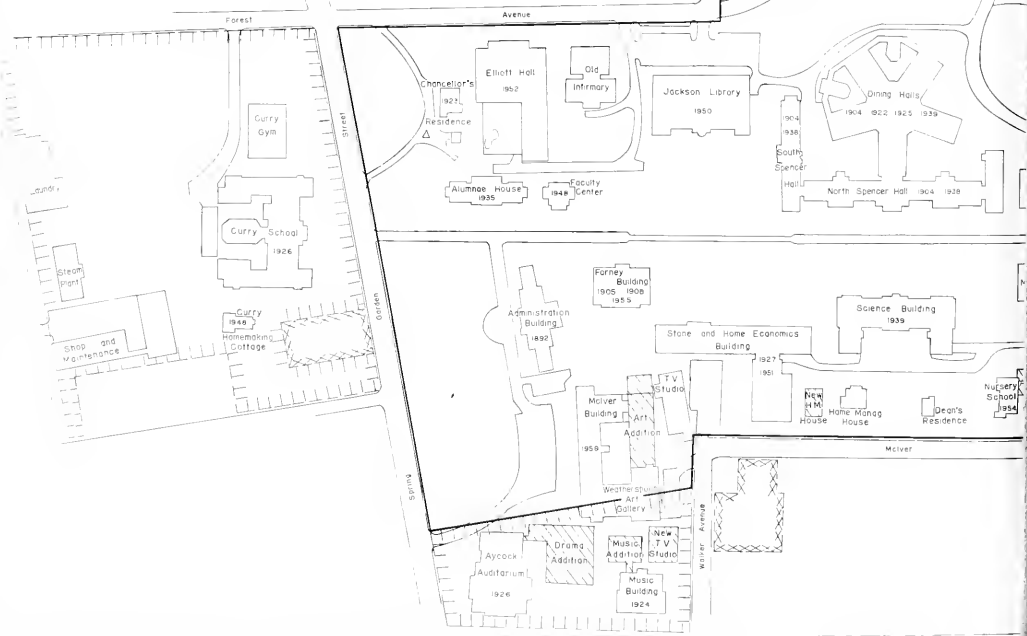
A land purchase fund is unquestionably one of our foremost needs. In the months ahead the University will turn much of its energies toward meeting this need. □

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO CAMPUS DEVELOPMENT

LEGEND

Dates of Land Purchase

- 1895-Original
- ▤ 1907-1923
- ▨ 1943-Present



From Two Red Brick Buildings – to Forty-nine

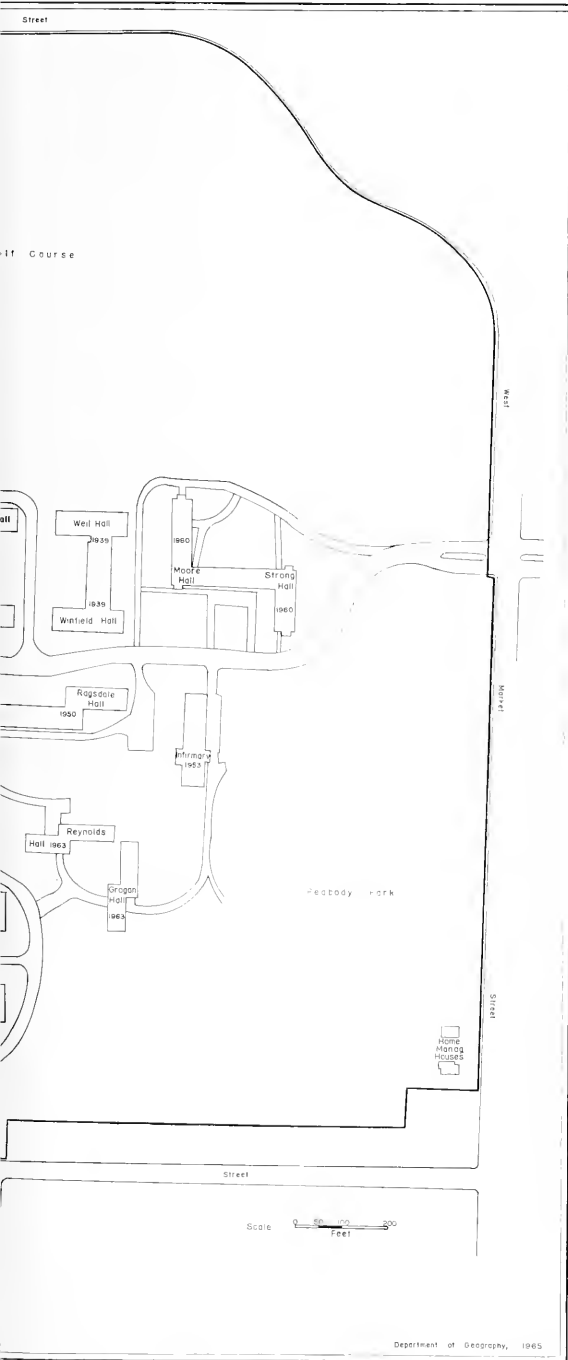
This map is a progressive portrait of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro from its beginning as "two red brick buildings surrounded by ten acres of mud, with one tree . . ." to the present campus of 49 buildings set on 130.75 landscaped acres.

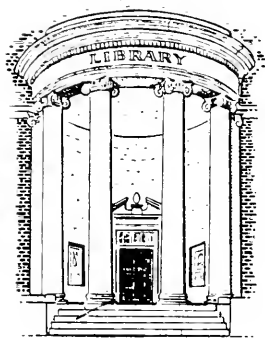
Even a cursory examination of the map points out one fact: the only true period of growth and expansion in nearly three-quarters of a century was during the Twenties when the North Carolina legislature changed the name of State Normal and Industrial School to North Carolina College for Women and provided the funds for the institution's growth into a full-accredited college. During this single period of affluence, new buildings sprang up, the student body doubled, the faculty grew and was reorganized.

In 1965 we are in the midst of a historic repetition of that early period of growth. Two years ago the General Assembly changed the name of Woman's College to University of North Carolina at Greensboro. Alumnae reluctantly acquiesced, giving up a proud name for the benefits of a Greater University. Faculty and administration immediately set about making the changes necessary in the academic framework, and today the University at Greensboro is moving forward rapidly in quality and service. But progress is stalemated without money – money to stock the library with books, to attract and hold an eminent faculty, to build research laboratories and a teaching program on a par with the best in the country, and most of all, to build new buildings to accommodate the burgeoning student body that will be doubled by the end of the Sixties.

University status does not automatically bring greatness with its name. With the help of an enlightened legislature, a dynamic administration and a vigorous alumni, the campus at Greensboro can fulfill its obligation as a university: to provide leadership of the highest intellect, imagination, sensibility and wisdom. □

Map by Melinda Lee, junior from Winston-Salem, directed by Dr. Norman Schul.





Introducing Friends to Friends

by Mary Jarrell

Mary Jarrell is the wife of Poet-Critic Randall Jarrell who studied at Vanderbilt University under John Crowe Ransom and, as a graduate student, taught a poetry class one semester when Ransom was ill. When Ransom went to Kenyon College, he arranged for Jarrell to join the faculty as a combination tennis coach-English instructor, even offering his upstairs as living quarters for the young Jarrell. Two distinguished members of the Kenyon student body at the time (1939-40) were Novelist Peter Taylor, who is a member of the University English faculty, as Jarrell is, and Poet Robert Lowell.

Not being an alumna of the campus of my choice, I do aim at being its friend. A few years ago when the Friends of the Library got started, I saw this as a chance for myself and I joined. That may have led to my being asked to write this, and this, I hope, may lead to my becoming a friend of the Alumni.

From my undergraduate days at the other campus and from the many contenting hours with my husband at our Jackson here, I know so well the students' and professors' life-line dependency on a university library. Once on a warm, un-air-conditioned afternoon I got day-dreaming that, if the Russians decided to paralyze American Higher Education, all they had to do was organize a general strike among the campus libraries over this country. And I asked myself some words I'm fond of that the Grandfather says to Peter after describing some risky consequences in reference to the Wolf, "And what then, eh?" So I fancied the imaginary assembly line conveying all college students in the land to their degrees suddenly stopped dead. How bewildered the Lowerclassmen; how outraged the Upperclassmen; how stunned the Alumni, off on the side, who already have their degrees would be for just as long as a good stun lasts in the 1960's. I thought on — or dreamed about — mass lackadaisicalness in the off-campus world where people were — you and I to be exact.

Now, the Friends of the Library are against this. They are a round-up of all sorts who are long past depending

on the Library for anything, who are just interested in it for its own sake. They pay a little fee for this interest, and they meet and have dinner together every spring, and they like to give the library presents. Now and then it is money, and money is nice; or some cello music; or an antique maybe; or something mythological; and, of course, manuscripts. Such presents, I can't help being reminded, as my husband is favored for in our family: always something you don't know you have a chance of having, and perhaps you didn't know you wanted it. Still, unwrapped, there it is: nothing essentially required because essentials get provided, just something beautiful to own. Our library uses and enjoys these presents, and Greensboro can if it wants, and also you and I.

Lately, Mr. Adams, our librarian, thought the Friends might pool their enthusiasm into one specific sort of installment present like more Add-a-Pearl Necklaces, if anyone can remember that far back. He gave us the idea of establishing and developing here a large gathering of regional writers to be called the Southern Renaissance Collection.

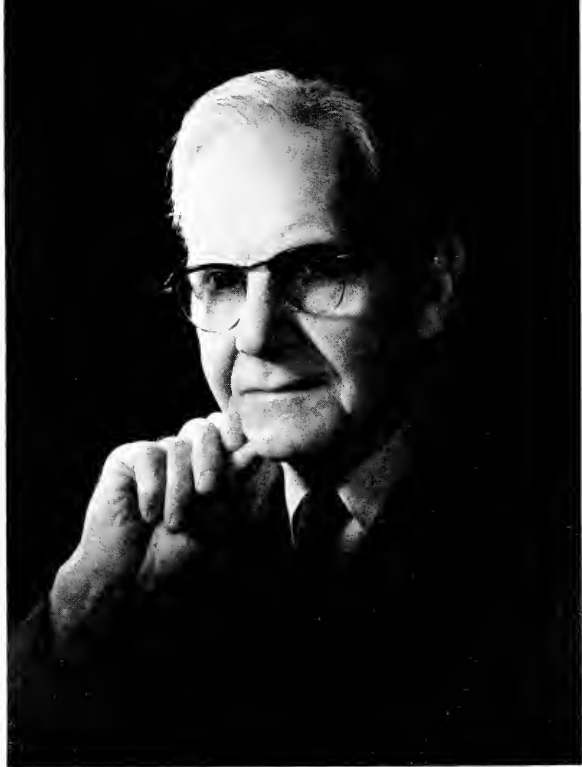
Just beyond and around and under Faulkner are the fiction writers Robert Penn Warren, Katherine Ann Porter, Thomas Wolfe, Flannery O'Connor, Peter Taylor, Erskine Caldwell, Carson McCullers, Eudora Welty, William Styron. In poetry there are John Crowe Ransom, Robert Penn Warren, Allen Tate, Donald Davidson, Conrad Aiken, Randall Jarrell. In drama there are Lillian Hellman,

Janet Waking

*Beautifully Janet slept
Till it was deeply morning. She woke then
And thought about her dainty-feathered hen,
To see how it had kept.
One kiss she gave her mother.
Only a small one gave she to her daddy
Who would have kissed each curl of his shining baby;
No kiss at all for her brother.
"Old Chucky, old Chucky!" she cried,
Running across the world upon the grass
To Chucky's house, and listening. But alas,
Her Chucky had died.
It was a transmogrifying bee
Came droning down on Chucky's old bald head
And sat and put the poison. It scarcely bled,
But how exceedingly.
And purple did the knot
Swell with the venom and communicate
Its rigor! Now the poor comb stood up straight
But Chucky did not.
So there was Janet
Kneeling on the wet grass, crying her brown hen
(Translated far beyond the daughters of men)
To rise and walk upon it.
And weeping fast as she had breath
Janet implored us, "Wake her from her sleep!"
And would not be instructed in how deep
Was the forgetful kingdom of death.*

JOHN CROWE RANSOM.

—from *Selected Poems*, Revised Edition. Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.



—Photo by James R. Deaver.

Truman Capote, Tennessee Williams, Carson McCullers, Paul Green. In literary criticism Cleanth Brooks, and again Ransom, Warren, Tate and Jarrell. Of these, only Faulkner and Wolfe are dead. All the rest are alive and writing along with a great number of others who are just becoming known or who write in other fields and who are valuable to collect. Mr. Adams would welcome for the Collection Southern writers' first editions, of course; manuscripts, of course; but also, random other books, reviews, and papers associated in a cultural or personal way with writers of the Southern Renaissance.

After the Friends of the Library dinner meeting on May 6, we are inviting the Alumni and friends of the Alumni and any kind of other friends anywhere to be our guests in the Elliott Hall Ballroom to hear a poet and critic whom, one might say, is at the head of the line of those whom we are hoping to collect. As a person and a speaker his Southernness is of that almost gone Athenian cultural tradition. As a poet and critic, his works reach into all parts of our time and our world. Hard as it is to say truthfully these days, one can say, "You will not meet his kind again," of John Crowe Ransom.

Inasmuch as Mr. Ransom has taught with; written among or written about; edited and published every writer mentioned previously, he will talk to us about them not only as colleagues, but as friends. Unfortunately, we may miss out on hearing Mr. Ransom read his own

poetry, and this is regrettable, for again . . . he is just to be with if you have ever seen Frost or Eliot or Stevens (or if you've never seen Frost or Eliot or Stevens), a reader as rare as they and that once acquainted with, you'll never forget.

Of the Poetry my husband has written, "In Ransom one admires the clear, sharp, Mozartian lightness of texture . . . and sometimes their phrasing is magical — light as air, soft as dew, the real old-fashioned enchantment. The poems satisfy our nostalgia for the past, yet themselves have none. They are the reports (written by one of the most elegant and individual war correspondents who ever existed) of our worlds' own war between power and love . . . His poems are full of affection that cannot help itself for an innocence that cannot keep itself — for the stupid travelers lost in the mazes of the world, for the clever travelers lost in the maze of the world. The poems are not a public argument but personal knowledge, personal feeling; and their virtues are the merely private virtues — their characters rarely cut, rarely even kill one another, but often fall in love."

For alumnae in particular, I want to conclude with a certain poem of my friend, Mr. Ransom (see above, *Janet Waking*), that talks so clearly about the girl we had when she has at about three years old encountered her first irrefutable and unjust personal loss. □

Alumna Mother / Mrs. Mary White Scott

(Continued from Page 2)

Mrs. Scott. "I had nothing to do with influencing Kerr or Robert. "Kerr grow up in it, and so did Robert. Kerr's father served in both houses of the General Assembly, and his home was a gathering place for the community. Kerr was the seventh of 14 children, and they've all had some interest in politics.

"Kerr loved to be among people. He traveled about the state and saw the needs of the people, and he felt he must do something to help meet these needs. He would overwork, then come home for a rest. But he was restored in a brief time, and if he found a hiding place where the people could not get to him, he didn't stay long; he went back out to find the people. "Robert is different. He likes people and meets them well, but he also needs some time to be alone."

In that respect Robert is like his mother. She is active in her church and community but also enjoys the quiet of the home to which her husband brought her as a bride. In winter she keeps a fire burning in the tremendous family room where she often works at her desk.

The family room is part old and part new, the "new" dating to 1919 when young Kerr Scott and a helper began to remodel an old house on the farm he had bought near the land of his folks and his wife's the Whites.

Mary White and Kerr Scott had a common ancestor, Stephen White, who had settled in Alamance County in the 1700's. Kerr finally accumulated some 1,800 acres of the original family lands. "When we were married, Kerr had saved \$900, and I had lots of plans for that money. But I had reckoned without Kerr. He had already spent it for fencing. When we were first married I was supposed to stay with my folks until his house was finished, but it was so far for Kerr to ride on horseback to take his

meals, and I felt if ever a man needed his wife, that was the time."

Her memories of life with Kerr Scott are obviously pleasant ones. She almost caresses his name, and her eyes brighten each time she recalls some happy incident from the past. It's only when asked if she ever feels bitter about public service shortening her husband's life that a cloud comes over her face. "It did shorten his life, there's no doubt about that," she replied to such a question recently.

As to the time it took from his wife, her answer was typical of Mary White Scott. "Yes, I used to feel rather sorry for myself sometimes. But going to Washington cured me of that. I realized then that I was just one of hundreds of wives of men who had dedicated themselves for the public good. And I didn't always stay at home. I often went with Kerr as he traveled about the state. I saw the needs too. I knew from personal experience how impossible it was to get a perishable item like fresh milk to market over muddy country roads. I knew how hard it was to educate a family on a low farm income. Kerr was accused of helping the farmers of North Carolina. He believed that what helped the rural people helped those in the cities too. Time is proving him right. I'm glad he could do what he wanted to do. It meant so much to him." □

Alumna Wife / Mrs. Jessie Rae Scott

(Continued from Page 3)

Rarely does she spend a night away from home because there are four children to be readied for a 7:15 date with the school bus and music and dancing lesson schedules to be met. However, when the occasion calls for her to be away from home she is not apprehensive, because a "good neighbor," whose children are all grown and away from home, is always available and welcomed by the children with whom she has "sat" for years. The children start with Mary and Margaret, the nine-year-old twins; continue in rapid order with Susan, eight; Kerr, seven, and Janet, two. The school which means so much to them is Alexander Wilson from which both Rae and Robert were graduated, which the four older children now attend, and in which Rae taught business education before the children began arriving. Incidentally, it is only a five-minute drive from the Robert Scott home on Melville Farms to the school, but the gregarious children so thoroughly enjoy the community fun of the long ride that their indulgent mother cannot deprive them of the pleasure. It is indicative of Jessie Rae's loyalty to those community activities which the Scotts cherish that on the day following this interview she was to miss a meeting of the Sir Walter Cabinet in Raleigh in order that she might help with orientation of mothers and next year's first-graders at a pre-school day at Alexander Wilson.

Almost since her marriage in September, 1951, following her June graduation, Jessie Rae has done Melville Farms bookkeeping and any secretarial work her husband needed. The two-room house, located back of Mrs. Kerr Scott's home, was first home for the Robert Scotts. In February a bookkeeper was employed to free Jessie Rae for the added demands made on her time by her husband's political position, but she was still in the process of transferring the responsibility.



North Carolina's new Lieutenant Governor, Robert Scott, his mother, and his son, Kerr, namesake of the late Senator W. Kerr Scott, regard a portrait of the late senator which hangs at Kerr Scott Dormitory at East Carolina College in Greenville.

She may not bring to politics the same type of exuberant enthusiasm as those born to the name Scott, but in her more restrained manner she has a genuine zest for politics and campaigning. A sincere liking for people gives to her quiet approach a warmth to which others respond. "Since becoming a part of the Scott family, politics has been a natural thing for me," she stated. "The children have grown up in the atmosphere of both of us being active, so this is nothing unusual for them. I know, and they understand, where Robert's interests are, so we make our adjustments in living to conform to his pattern of life. All the children and I carry a tremendous sense of pride in his accomplishments. Of course, we would be more than happy to have him home with us for at least two meals a day and perhaps have him milk cows twice a day. Since this isn't the way it is, we always look forward with great anticipation to any time with him. When he is here, he is to us a high-quality husband and father."

Campaigning, instead of being a task, is a real pleasure to Jessie Rae, who finds it one of the most stimulating and fascinating aspects of their family life. "Because I am by nature a competitive person, a good political fight becomes a challenge. Beginning with the campaign of Robert's father for the United States Senate, I have actively participated in several. My main contribution to Robert's campaign was handling a large portion of the bulk mailing from our farm office. Thanks to training received at Woman's College, this happened to be the special ability I could offer him. I also went on the road with him and substituted occasionally for him with a campaign speech. This I enjoyed tremendously. Because Robert won, I can look back now with a great amount of satisfaction to the help I was able to give him. Even the children joined in with the routine work of mailing, so that it became a family affair. If he should ever be involved in another campaign whatever time, talent and energy I can give to his efforts will be given gladly. My philosophy as a wife is to devote as much time to his interests as to the children."

As one who has been through the rigors of political campaigns, Jessie Rae has definite ideas for their improvement. "There are, naturally, unsavory aspects to any campaign. After the initial shock, one becomes insensitive to most of this and tries to conduct the campaign on a high level and within the bounds of good taste. I'm an idealist when it comes to campaigning, and I would like to see some changes made in the time, effort and money expended. Perhaps there are real veterans in the game who would scoff at such ideas. To sum it all up, this is our particular way of life. We enjoy it and shall continue to adjust to whatever changes are made in future years."

Young Scientists

(Continued from Page 15)

unique opportunity for student and teacher to explore new ideas together; and finally, a certain *esprit de corps* among biology students working together in a common laboratory, all feeling they are making their contribution to science in a very tangible way.

A philosophical maturation experience can be gained in independent study. A student hopefully may learn that

in modern science it is rare for a single individual to make a completely new contribution. An example of this was given by Einstein who said that he had "stood on the shoulders of giants", when praised for his accomplishments. In other words, a genius like Einstein can make a really new contribution separate from the contribution of other scientists. If an undergraduate learns scientific truths of this sort, it is a great step toward maturity. Practically, a student in a research laboratory situation soon learns that he must depend on the literature and the knowledge of others to create successful experiments.

There is a strong feeling these days that biology is best understood by a student when he has the feeling for doing the research himself. It is easy enough to read a book or learn generalities set down by a professor. By contrast, real professionalism starts when the student begins to take an expert interest in a field of his own choosing. An active rather than a passive role in undergraduate scholarship is the difference. Biology is coming into a new era with a shift into a more theoretical approach to basic problems very similar to approaches already evolved in chemistry and physics. Many discoveries of the last 20 years have made biology a science that can be described more in terms of rules and laws than in terms of isolated facts. The hope is that independent study and research can not only train students in technical areas but also make the great rules of biology real by seeing them in action. □

Winchester Dig/Malinda Lohdell

(Continued from Page 12)

let him play the part of Long John Silver in the play. The last time I saw him he told me he had been maimed for life when he backed into one of the wheelbarrows.

One night before I left Bushfield, I went again to look sideways down the hill at Winchester. The cathedral stuck out above everything else even in the puffy bluish light. I squashed down some hay in the field and lay and watched the evening and peeked through the brittle stalks and knew that too soon I would be looking out a glary little window. I would be very sad because it had been a summer worth more than all my others. □

Winchester Dig/Katherine Brandon

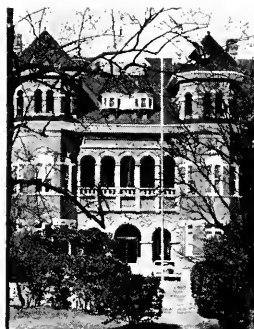
(Continued from Page 13)

on Cathedral Green. Poor medieval monks, disturbed after all these centuries and washed by my alien hands!

My work was fascinating as a whole though at times monotonous. I often stood in awe as I looked at a "hapenny" of William the Conqueror in mint condition or the beautiful Roman carnelian intaglio. I thrilled to the sight of the 17 Samian bowls, the beautiful blue glass flagon, the bronze ewer brought in when one of the most complete Roman burials ever found was unearthed during a building operation.

Digging on an archaeological site is dirty, hard work, but there is a marvelous feeling of satisfaction that comes from being a part of an archaeological dig, and so if such a chance comes your way, do seize it. □

Campus Chronicle



first art conference

Future growth of art in North Carolina was the concern of over 200 artists and art teachers Friday and Saturday at the first annual conference of the North Carolina Art Education Association which met on campus in March. General sessions, lecture-demonstrations, workshops and exhibitions were incorporated in the program. Glen Kaufman, head of the weaving and fabric design department of Cranbrook Academy of Art in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., and Dr. Harlan Hoffa, art education specialist with the United States Department of Health, Education and Welfare in Washington, were among the outstanding guest speakers.



Roberta Wilson, Asheville senior, and Dr. Harriet J. Kupferer (sociology and anthropology) are pictured with four children at the Great Whale River community on Hudson Bay, Canada, where with Mary Rogers, senior from Westport, Connecticut, they spent last summer on a National Science Foundation grant, studying 300 Eskimos and 200 Cree Indians. Noting the prejudice that existed even in a small close-knit community such as Great Whale, Roberta and Mary plan to pursue their study after June graduation in an attempt to attribute the differences between the groups to a basic factor.



The late Dr. Walter Clinton Jackson, former Chancellor of the University at Greensboro, was named to the North Carolina Educational Hall of Fame at a meeting of the North Carolina Education Association in March. Among family members receiving the citation were his son, W. C. Jackson Jr., and two daughters, Miss Virginia Jackson and Mrs. C. G. Hunt, all of Greensboro. Dr. Jackson joined the faculty of the university as a history teacher in 1909, serving in that capacity until 1932. After two years as Dean of the School of Public Administration of the University at Chapel Hill, he returned to campus in 1934, serving as Dean, and from 1945 until his retirement in 1950, as Chancellor.

a reminder

If you have not already done so, be sure to send in your Annual Giving contribution before the end of the Annual Giving Year on June 30. Your gift will help to make 1964-65 another successful year for this program which is so vitally important to the growth and progress of the University.

summer session '65

The first double session of Summer School in many years is scheduled this summer with a first term running from June 10 through July 17 and a second term July 19 through August 24. A substantial increase in applications to date indicates that enrollment for a total of 189 credit courses will be well ahead of last year's 1,340 students.

Some of the other activities, sponsored by the Extension Division include an Opera Institute, held in Asheville last summer, which will be conducted on the Greensboro campus this year, again under the direction of Boris Goldovsky, manager of the successful Goldovsky Opera Theatre which comes annually to the University. . . . The month-long String Institute will feature Richard Burgin, violinist and former concertmaster of the Boston Symphony, during the String Workshop June 19 and 20. . . . Dr. Robert Pace and Robert Dohn will serve as clinicians for the annual Piano Institute June 15 through June 18. . . .

The Department of Drama and Speech again plans a Creative Dramatics Institute (June 14 through July 9) for children and a Debate Workshop (June 14 through 19) and will inaugurate a Theatre Workshop June 21 through July 2, and a second in senior high school students.

Two American Childhood Education Workshops are scheduled, one in Charlotte June 21 through July 2, and a second in Fayetteville July 5 through July 16. Miss Elda Merton of Chicago, specialist in modern mathematics, heads the faculty for the two-week credit courses.

Incoming freshmen will have a chance to brush up during an English Review session June 8 through June 29, sponsored by the Admission office. Other Extension activities include Girls' State (June 20 through June 26), Home Demonstration Music Workshop (June 20 through June 26), Home Economics Conference for vocational home economics teachers (August 2 through 6) and P-TA Institute (June 14 through 17) and Tennis Tournament (June 23 through 27).

miss largent pursues napoleon

Miss Vera Largent, since "full and final" retirement (she taught part-time for two years after the formal act of retirement in 1961), has edited *The Alumni News* (1963-64) and a second edition of the *Handbook for Faculty* which will be ready for distribution in September 1965. (She edited the first Handbook in 1961 with Miss Josephine Hege and Mrs. Annie Beam Funderburk.) At the moment she is on a long-anticipated pilgrimage to points touched, literally or figuratively, by Napoleon with rendezvous along the way with alumni and friends. She expects to return in time for June commencement and promises a full report of her journey in the October issue of *The Alumni News*.

faculty appointments

Acting Chancellor James S. Ferguson recently made a number of faculty appointments, most of them effective in September.

Dr. Eldridge T. McSwain, former dean of the Northwestern School of Education, will be visiting professor in the School of Education for 1965-66. A South Carolinian, Dr. McSwain retired from Northwestern in 1963 to return to teaching, research and writing. He was with the North Carolina public schools from 1921 to 1933, for eight years in Greensboro as principal of Caldwell School and Grimsley Senior High. **Dr. Roy C. O'Donnell**, Auburn graduate who took his doctorate from George Peabody College, has been appointed as assistant professor in the Department of Education.

Dr. Clifton Bob Clark, former department chairman at Southern Methodist, will become professor and head of the Department of Physics next September. A native of Arkansas, Dr. Clark taught at Alabama State College, at the United States Naval Academy and has been a physicist at the United States Naval Research Laboratory. A Phi Beta Kappa scholar, Dr. Clark has held a teaching fellowship at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Named as associate professors in the Department of Chemistry are **Dr. Juel P. Schroeder**, post-doctoral fellow at the University of Texas, and **Henry L. Anderson**, now a post-doctoral fellow at the University of Delaware.

Dr. David H. Shelton, now on the faculty of the University of Delaware, has been appointed as a professor in the Department of Economics and Business Administration. A native of Mississippi, he took his Ph.D. and M.A. degrees at Ohio State University.

In music, **George Kiorpes**, a pianist, has been named associate professor. He holds two degrees from George Peabody College and has given numerous recitals along with television and radio broadcasts.

Other faculty appointments are **Dr. Eldon Posey**, professor of mathematics, who will serve as acting head of the Department of Mathematics; and four promotions to professor: **Dr. John H. Beeler** (history and political science), **Dr. Gail Hennis** and **Dr. Rosemary McGee** (health, physical education and recreation), and **Dr. Herman D. Middleton** (drama and speech).

wanted: white elephants

Alumni, faculty and friends who would like to get rid of a white elephant and support a good cause as well, are invited to contribute various and sundry articles to the Gate City Kiwanis Flea Market, at Friendly Shopping Center May 28 and 29.

The Kiwanians are hoping to realize at least \$1,000 from the sale to support a scholarship for a male student at the University at Greensboro. The club, which sponsored the scholarship for the first time this year, plans to make it a permanent project. Call 292-3878 for pick-up service of any contributed items.



Dr. Edmund Berkeley of the Biology Department and his wife have received a \$2,000 grant from the American Philosophical Society in writing the biography and editing the correspondence of John Beckley (1757-1808), first librarian of Congress and first clerk of the United States House of Representatives. The new undertaking is an outgrowth of research several years ago in writing the biography of John Clayton, early American botanist, which was published in 1962. Their present subject, Beckley, began as a boy scribe to botanist Clayton. The Berkeleys have collected over 300 Beckley letters which include correspondence with George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and James Monroe.

scholarship winners

Winners of 12 Katharine Smith Reynolds Scholarships and four Spencer Love Fine Arts Scholarships have been announced. All are entering freshmen, and all but one are from North Carolina communities.

The 12 Reynolds Scholarship winners, worth \$1,200 annually for a four-year period, are: Joanne Chris Kares, Greenville (social science); Leona Belle Eason, Rocky Mount (teaching); Susan Jane Flanagan, Havelock (mathematics); Patsy Ann Clappse, Raleigh (English); Lucy Hartsfield Holton, Winston-Salem (history); Helen Ann Haneline, Durham (business administration); Judy Maureen Ivester, Wilmington (English); Rosemary Hill, Charlotte (history and political science); Sara Adams Vernon, Morganton (English and psychology); Mary Elizabeth Evans, Asheville (mathematics); and Diane Eva Smith, Kernersville (chemistry).

Winners of the Love scholarships, worth \$500 annually, are: Art - Cecilia Veritas Jennings, Raleigh; and Olivia Elizabeth Gwynne, Wagram; Drama - Emmylou Harris, Woodsbridge, Va.; Music - Paula Ann Gullede, Greensboro.

First recipient of the Pilot Life Insurance Scholarship, valued at \$750 a year, is Agnes Welch Thompson of Shelby, who plans to teach science.

Two winners of Brooks Scholarships, currently valued at \$600 annually, are Sharon Ella Kimbro, Burlington (teaching), and Linda Sue Mason, Leaksville (medicine).

life begins at 65

by Vera Largent

George Thompson, Professor Emeritus of Music, seems to have a new pattern of life in which his scholarly interest in and love of music continue as the foundation. From early summer until November he spends his time in Europe, continuing his study of historic organs and attending the best of music festivals. After Christmas in New York, he teaches part-time for the second semester. This summer his chief goal is tickets for the Wagner Ring Cycle at Bayreuth, Germany.

Dr. Franklin McNutt, former Dean of the School of Education, and Mrs. McNutt have moved to Greenville to be near daughter Patsy (Mrs. Charles P. Adams), whose husband is a physician. However, during the recent illness of a second daughter, Joanne (Mrs. W. H. Kindell), they moved to Cincinnati to take over the management of four boys and two girls, ranging in age from three to 12. Since retirement, Dr. McNutt, always interested in industry and the contributions education can make to its healthful development, has been acting as consultant in the development of supervisory training in a number of new industries in eastern North Carolina.

George Wilson, Professor Emeritus of English, continues his enthusiasm and scholarly research in folklore and dialect. He was a major speaker at the annual meeting of the North Carolina Folklore Society in Raleigh. Apparently a frustrated electrical engineer, he finds time to offer skilled service to friends when a lawnmower breaks down or an electric switch gives away. The analyses of cause is scientific, and the remedy quickly and surely applied.

Dr. Archie Shatesbury has never yet relaxed since his retirement in 1959. Until 1962 he taught full-time and headed the Biology Department at Lenoir-Rhyne College; since that time he has been visiting professor at Greensboro College. After teaching summer school this summer, he declares he will retire. He and Mrs. Shatesbury continue to be enthusiastic leaders in the Piedmont Bird Club.

Miss Bernice Draper, Professor Emeritus of History, finds retirement good because she now has leisure for travel (a three-month trip to Egypt, the Holy Land, Turkey, Greece and Italy and other trips to Arizona and California), for music (organ lessons, Greensboro Oratorio Society and the Children's Choir of her church) and for many guests. She also finds time for activities such as the Wesley Long Hospital Auxiliary.

women and finance

The Home Economics Foundation invited a group of experts to tell women how they can be more skilled in managing financial affairs at a first Financial Forum on Tuesday, March 30.

Four sessions featured addresses by Dr. Persia Campbell, current Kathleen Bryan lecturer; Luther H. Hodges Jr., Charlotte bank official; Dorothy Anstell, Raleigh insurance executive; and Robert W. Bradshaw, Charlotte attorney. The day's program ended with a panel on personal trust services led by L. Richardson Preyer of Greensboro.

Alumni - Faculty Bookshelf

THE LOST WORLD by Randall Jarrell (Macmillan, New York). Mr. Jarrell, professor of English, recently won the \$5,000 Ingram Merrill Foundation Award in Literature for 1964. The reviewer, Dr. Robert Watson, also a professor of English, is a distinguished poet whose recent volume, *THE PAPER HORSE*, is an Athenaeum publication. This review is reprinted from *The Greensboro Daily News*.

The Lost World is a powerful and richly varied book of new poems by America's most versatile man of letters. Had this book contained only the title poem and the long poem called "Woman," Jarrell's readers would be generously rewarded. And his familiar readers are in for a surprise: for the first time Randall Jarrell writes extensively about his own life, a subject that until now has seldom entered his poems directly.

In the long title poem and its epilogue, he recreates scenes from his childhood in Hollywood, yet as in all genuine works of art the private and particular childhood of Jarrell is transformed into a childhood we all share.

In its own distinct and different way the beauty of this poem is comparable to the beauty of the passages in Wordsworth's *Prelude* in which he describes his childhood. At one point Wordsworth says, "Fair seedtime had my soul and I grew up/ Fostered alike by beauty and by fear/ Much favored in my birthplace and no less/ In that beloved vale to which I elong/ We were transplanted." The child in *The Lost World* together with his family is transplanted from the farm to Hollywood where he is nourished by a kind of beauty and fear undreamt of by Wordsworth.

The child grows up among the props of make-believe; a papier-mache dinosaur on the set of the motion picture *The Lost World*, an artificial igloo, the set of his school play, *The Admirable Crichton*; or the make-believe of his story books. The child half-nurtured on make-believe tries to understand the habitual, work-a-day world of adults (what we are fond of calling the "real" world) by seeing it in terms of fictions: when the child watches a laborer in the factory where "Pop" works he sees "a dwarf hammering out the Ring/ In the world under the world." Often after his schoolwork the child, as children do, puts on home-made armour to play a game of war as if unconsciously the small child already knew that in fact all men must prepare themselves for a world of brutal contention.

Nostalgic Childhood

So many nostalgic memories of childhood are recreated: a boy's love of animals, his listening in bed through earphones to the crystal set, the taste of chocolate tapioca, a game of dominoes with his great-grandmother. My particular favorite described

the child seated beside a police dog in the back seat of a car:

So, now, Lucky and I sit in our row,
Mrs. Mercer in hers. I take for granted
The tiller by which she steers, the
yellow roses

In the bud vases, the whole enchanted
Drawing room of our progress.

The glass encloses

As glass does, a womanish and childish
And doggish universe. We press our
noses

To the glass and wish; the angel- and
devilish.

Floating by on Vine, on Sunset, shut
their eyes

And press their noses to their glass
and wish.

The poem is a brilliant reconstruction of the freshness, the wonder of life to the child held in contrast to the routine, the habit life of his elders.

The boy's life, though, is certainly not all pleasure: he is also nourished on fear. In a startling and agonizing passage Jarrell describes the boy watching "Mama" ring the neck of a chicken. Horrified, the boy worries that perhaps she will someday kill one of his pet rabbits for supper. And the boy also has been worried about a story he has been reading concerning a scientist who is preparing to destroy the world. "He couldn't really, could he, Pop?" "No, that's just play-/ just make-believe," answers Pop. But at the edge of the boy's mind he knows that Mama might kill one of his rabbits, just as one side of his mind tells him that, as we all know, the atomic scientists might very well destroy our planet. And as all constant readers know the best make-believe is true, often cruelly true, a fact which Jarrell demonstrates throughout this book and many other of his earlier poems.

Two "Lost" Worlds

The title of the poem is richly suggestive, referring not only to the lost world of prehistoric life, but also the lost world of our childhood. So lost that not even the houses or trees remain, and perhaps the final loss of life on our planet itself through atomic destruction. In the adult is still the frightening boyhood memory:

The chicken's body is still going round
And round in widening circles, a

satellite
From which, as the sun sets, the
scientist bends

A look of evil on the unsuspecting earth.
Certainly "The Lost World" is a great poem that speaks to us in mid Twentieth century America, to our lives, just as Wordsworth spoke to his contemporaries in the early Nineteenth century.

At times throughout the book Jarrell expresses a bleakness about life, a kind of cosmic despair reminiscent of Thomas Hardy or even A. E. Housman when the

latter says "high heaven and earth ail from the prime foundation." But this bleakness, so justified in view of the history of the Twentieth century, is balanced with joy. As the child has his joys, so does the adult. Jarrell insists, for instance, that man and his life can be made exalted through works of art which are one of the redeeming miracles of life. On this subject I would especially recommend the poem called "In Galleries," where the miracle of art is so powerful it may render museum guards invisible.

At the Supermarket

With an eye for detail as sharp as Pope's, Jarrell captures the surface, the specific content of a society in which we buy Cheer and Joy, ironically, in packages at supermarkets, eat Cornish game hens, get X-rayed by roentgenologists, fly in jet planes, wear gold lame gowns, use electric toothbrushes, paint abstract paintings, drive Bentley automobiles, live in fashionable suburbs like Montecito, eat breakfast in the Plaza Hotel in New York, and take vacations on islands in the Caribbean.

But beneath the surface glitter of affluent life (so affluent in "The Three Bills" that it is crippling), Jarrell shows us that the dark, primitive powers, like the wild life in the forest, move ominously in the deepest regions of our minds. Many of these poems, such as "Field and Forest," and "The House in the Wood" are forceful reminders of these nightmarish forces.

Jarrell can move us with the sentiments of a Wordsworth by his memories of childhood life, by his concerns with the process of aging, but he has another voice that can be satiric and instructive in the manner of Pope or Swift. The long poem "Woman" is a wildly amusing poem, tender and witty and instructive. The poem is an essay on the nature of women, on all their fascinations and, to men at least, follies. Karl Shapiro, the poet, once joked that Randall Jarrell knew too much about women. After we read the poem "Woman," I assure you we will all be wiser about Woman, a subject that is an obsession of all men, and most women too.

In trying to convey to you what *The Lost World* is like as a book, I have not been able to say much about the many fine single poems. I wish I had space to talk about the short poems "Washing," "Well Water," and "The Bird of Night," and I have not commented at all on the long and ambitious "Hope." Nor have I been able to describe the fluency and naturalness with which Jarrell handles difficult verse forms and the ease with which he shifts moods from poem to poem.

With lightning intelligence and deep feeling, Randall Jarrell looks open-eyed at the delights and horrors of our time, nothing too small and tender to escape his attention and nothing too large, too frightening, such as the awesome ending of "The Old and the New Masters" where he describes an imaginary modern painting.

In abstract

Understanding, without adoration, the
last master puts
Colors on canvas, a picture of the
universe

In which a bright spot somewhere in
the corner
Is the small radioactive planet men
called Earth. □

JUGTOWN POTTERY: HISTORY AND DESIGN by Jean Crawford. (John F. Blair, Winston-Salem, 1964.) Miss Crawford, who received the Master of Science in Home Economics in 1962, did much of the research for this book as a graduate assistant at the University in 1961. A native of Rowland, not far from where Jugtown pottery is made, she now is associated with an interior designer in Menlo Park, California. Rebecca F. Wagoner of Gibsonville, '54, MS '58, is an instructor in the School of Home Economics.

Old man Shuffle he turned a kick wheel
Old man Shuffle turned pots on a wheel
Old man Shuffle he kicked out a jug
And drank from it all it would hold.

This old ballad was among the findings of Jacques and Juliana Busbee in their search for potters and samples of ware of the "best local traditions." "Local" meant the section of Moore County determined by the Busbees to be the origin of a "brilliant orange glaze pie plate" which, according to most frequent accounts, first excited their interest in North Carolina pottery.

Jacques Busbee, portrait painter, and Juliana Royster Busbee, illustrator, were North Carolinians, members of old, distinguished Raleigh families. Their enthusiasm for saving the native pottery from extinction was shared by few, so "against the advice of every single human being who knew us" in 1916 they turned from their careers, sold their library and plunged into their crusade.

True individualists, both Busbees were ideally suited to the development of a Jugtown legend. Photographs of them and their home help to communicate the warmth and color of their personalities. Miss Crawford tells their story and that of Jugtown in a way so interesting that it is likely to keep the reader up past his bedtime. Her book reflects a great effort toward completeness and authenticity, evidenced by fascinating detail and careful documentation. When she unearthed conflicting reports, she recorded all, noting that which occurred most frequently.

Mass production was never a goal for Jugtown pottery, but to be "turned by hand, piece by piece." Jacques Busbee's first emphasis was on form: "Being made of North Carolina dirt adds nothing to its value unless it is embodied in the forms of art. . . . Pottery without beauty of form cannot be made interesting by color, glaze, or decoration." This high standard of design quality also was held by Ben Owen, Jugtown potter for 37 years. One ceramics authority wrote, "His ability to achieve lightness and mobile qualities of line and proportion in an essentially coarse medium has seldom been paralleled."

This book makes a significant contribution to the historical preservation of a disappearing art in North Carolina. Those who have some knowledge of Jugtown and its pottery will find enriching information concerning the clays used for the ware, the significance of the forms, how the colors were made and the process of preparing, turning, glazing, and firing. Those who have visited Jugtown will find pleasure in remembering the pug mill operated by mule power, the groundhog kiln, and Ben Owen at the kick wheel turning a lump of clay

into a beautiful form. Those who never fully understood the controversy over ownership of Jugtown after Mr. Busbee's death and during Mrs. Busbee's declining years will find presentations of both positions, the court decisions and their consequences. Those who know nothing of Jugtown will find the descriptions and illustrations sufficient in themselves to give the picture and the feeling of Jugtown — its people and its pottery.

The color plates are so delightful that the reader finds himself reaching out to touch the page, half expecting to feel the "orange peel" finish of the salt glaze. These photographs make it easy to see how "frog-skin" got its name, why the brown is called "tobacco spit," and why the orange pie plate might have caught Mrs. Busbee's eye in the beginning.

A PRACTICAL APPROACH TO MEASUREMENT IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION (Lea & Febiger, Philadelphia, 1964) by Harold M. Barrow and Rosemary McGee. Dr. McGee, an associate professor in the Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation, is co-author with Dr. Barrow, head of the Physical Education Department at Wake Forest College, Winston-Salem. The reviewer, Barbara J. Hoepner MS '59, is on the staff at Pennsylvania State University where she will complete work toward a doctorate in June.

This book is not only practical, as implied in the title, but it is enjoyable to read. This is saying a lot for a book on measurement, but then there is a lot to be said for this particular book.

So often a book on measurement tells you what tests can be used for one purpose or another, and where to find the test in the literature, but doesn't give you the procedures and description of the test needed for its use. For these you have to go to the original source or to a test manual. Barrow and McGee's book incorporates the theoretical with the practical. If you want to know how to measure achievement in basketball skills, look in chapter nine, "Tests of Specific Sports Skills."

One of the tests described is the *Leitch Basketball Test*. The following information is given concerning this test: purpose; evaluation of the test itself including the validity and reliability when available; grade level and sex for which the test is recommended; time allotment and the number of subject; floor plan and space requirements; organization for testing; general procedures; and uses. The test description included all the information you would need to administer each item of the test. In addition, a sample of the score card used is available; norms are given; and finally, additional references to other basketball tests are also included for the reader's convenience.

This same outline is followed for tests in 12 different sports with two to four tests for each sport. Also in the book are tests of Motor Ability and Achievement, Fitness and Endurance, Posture and Nutrition, Knowledge and Understandings, and Measures of Concomitant Learnings.

Many tests which were previously available only in the *Research Quarterly* or in

unpublished theses or dissertations are included, as well as the reliable "stand-bys" used through the country. Among these tests are several by UNC-G graduate students, tests which, up to now, had remained "unpublished." Included are: Elizabeth G. Glover (1962) "Physical Fitness Items for Primary Grade Children," Margaret Neal Fringer (1959) "Softball Battery," Marcia Ruth Wilson (1962) "Achievement Test for Intermediate Swimming," Georgia Hulac (1958) "Rating Scale for the Tennis Service," Emily-Louise Mercer (1961) "Attitude Inventory."

Special mention should be made regarding the chapter on Statistical Techniques. Here, step by clear step, are the directions for efficiently and effectively making use of data collected in testing. Included under "Arithmetic Refreshers" are items which are helpful to undergraduate students, graduate students, and those who have completed their formal schooling. Simple things that are so easily forgotten such as rules, illustrations and exercises for adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing positive and negative numbers and for computing squares and square roots.

An excellent reference for students and teachers, and as the name implies — *highly practical*.

THE MISFORTUNES OF OGIER. THE DANE, translated by Dr. Robert White Linker and illustrated by Mitzi Shewmake. (John F. Blair, Winston-Salem, 1964) Mrs. Shewmake, wife of Ed Shewmake, head of Salem College's Art Department, received the degree of Master of Fine Arts from the University at Greensboro in 1961.

Ogier was a legendary knight of eighth-century France whose heroic King Arthurian deeds were described in a twelfth-century *chanson de geste* by Raimbert of Paris, with a modern French version by Marie Butts. Dr. Linker of the University at Chapel Hill faculty has translated the work into a nice addition for the juvenile fiction shelf. Mrs. Shewmake, who designed the original woodcuts which illustrate the book, captures much of the flavor of the Middle Ages in her attractive designs.

1805 GEORGIA LAND LOTTERY transcribed and indexed by Virginia Steele Wood '52 and her husband, Ralph V. Wood, was published by The Greenwood Press, Cambridge, in 1964. The book, which consists of a transcription of all data in the original 1805 land lottery manuscript, is of special interest to research workers in Georgia history and genealogy since federal population census figures for Georgia prior to 1820 are missing.

PRIZE STORIES 1965: The O. Henry Awards, Doubleday and Co., Inc., New York, 1965. A short story, "There," by Peter Taylor, professor of English, is included among the 18 short stories in this 45th volume of a distinguished series. Mr. Taylor has published a novel, a play and four volumes of short stories, the most recent, "Miss Leonora When Last Seen and Fifteen Other Stories" in 1964 (reviewed in the July issue of *The Alumni News*). The 1965 O. Henry Award story first appeared in the Winter 1964 edition of *The Kenyon Review*.

NEWS NOTES

'98

■ Lydia Yates Wooten died in Greenville on February 3. Born and reared in Wilmington, she came to the State Normal from there and returned there to teach for 15 years. In 1906 she was state director for NEA. Following her marriage in 1912 to the Rev. Wooten, a Methodist minister, Lydia lived during the next 24 years in a number of cities included in the North Carolina Methodist Conference. She was superintendent of the Children's Work in the Conference's Missionary Society for 11 years, and she taught Sunday School wherever she lived. She moved to Greenville in 1936 after her husband's death. She is survived by two daughters and two grandchildren.

'99

■ To Cary Ogburn Jones and Ellen Ogburn Gaskill '02, whose brother, Dr. Herbert H. Ogburn, died in December, we extend our sympathy. Mary Caroline Oldham has moved from Greensboro to the Presbyterian Home in High Point.

'00

In the last issue we noted the death of Sue Nash. During the intervening time we have learned that she was a charter member of the Epsilon chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma, honorary society for educators, in Salisbury where she was Wiley School principal for many years. It should be noted, too, that in the early 1920's she was a supervisor in Curry Demonstration and Training School.

'01

To Mary Wilson Cecil Sink we extend our sympathy on the death of her granddaughter in Lexington in December. ■ Bertha Edith Herman died on February 11 in Vallees following a long period of declining health. She had taught at Catawba College when it was located in Newton and in the public schools in Hickory and in the states of Washington and Oregon. For several years she was a home demonstration agent in Virginia and North Carolina. She is survived by a sister and a brother.

'04

"Here is a woman who deserves a medal for giving her entire life up to the present in serving other people." So concludes a feature in the Lexington *Dispatch* about Victoria Bjerly. Believed to be the oldest living former school teacher in Davidson County, "Miss Vic" continues her life-long activity in her church. She continues to nurse any of the folks in her neighborhood who need help. Her teaching began in 1892 and continued until 1911 when she moved to Cooleemee to take care of her widowed brother and his five children. When he died 33 years later, she returned to her home in the Friendship Church Community in Davidson County. When asked by the *Dispatch* reporter "how come it is that you never got married one time in all those years?" Victoria replied: "... I've simply been too busy for that sort of thing."

'07

By February May Lovelace Tomlinson had recovered sufficiently from a broken hip to journey to Florida. While there she had another stroke of bad luck: she fell and broke her other hip. She is now staying in Wilkon with her sister Edwina (Mrs. Albert Wells), 113 Ripley Road. Mary Strudwick Berry has a third grandchild - her first granddaughter who has an extra-special name: Mary Strudwick Berry Barnes. Because Grandmother Mary sprained her back and could not journey to Lima, Peru, to await the baby's birth, Mother Mary came to Greensboro, and so Granddaughter Mary was born here on November 30.

■ Word has been received in the Alumni Office to the effect that Mary Thorpe Horne has died.

'10

Edith Hassell Bouton has had assignments in Norfolk, Chicago, the Mid-West, Washington, and New York. She is now retired and living in Edenton at 407 N. Broad Street. She says she has not seen any of her classmates or college contemporaries in more than fifty years. Who among us will be the first to change that record?

'11

To Elsie Osborne Yow and her children, whose husband and father, Dr. A. C. Yow, died in mid-December, we extend sincere sympathy.

'12

■ Margaret Linda Coble, who had been living with a niece in Greensboro, died on January 27. Before she retired in 1952, she had taught at Curry School, at private schools in Connecticut, Asheville, and Winston-Salem, and at Country Day School and Burton Institute in Charlotte. She is survived by a sister and several nieces and nephews.

'13

■ Mr. A. J. Sanders, Jr., has notified us that his mother, Florence Mitchell Sanders, who lived in Clover, South Carolina, died on November 3. Mary Porter Mitchell, who has retired from her work at the Veterans' Hospital at Oteen, is living at 5 Brucemont Circle in West Asheville.

'14

■ Lillian Reeves Wyatt died suddenly on February 10. A native of Surry County, she had been a resident of Pinehurst for ten years before her death. To her husband, Rev. Marshall B. Wyatt, and to their three children, we extend our sincere sympathy.

'15

To Ida Frost Bray Bagley, whose husband, Mr. Dudley W. Bagley, died on October 27, and to Edith Haight, whose mother, Mrs. Annie Betts Haight, died at the age of 91 on January 11, we express our sincere sympathy.

'16

We extend our sympathy to Savannah Blevins Smoak of Wilkesboro and Clara Blevins Maden '23x and Della Blevins Graham, whose sister, Mrs. Grace Blevins Shimault, died in mid-December.

'17

Ann Rodgers Daniel Boyd's husband, Mr. Louis Miller Boyd, died on February 14. To Ann Rodgers, whose address is Box 354 in Myrtle Beach, S. C., and to her children, we extend our sincere sympathy. Caroline Goforth Hogue is just back from her first trip "south of the border" to British Honduras, Guatemala, and Mexico, all rich in ancient Mayan ruins in which she is very much interested. "Great pyramids and temples that for some mysterious reason were covered with earth around the 9th century have been unearthed over the years and are the delight of archeologists and laymen alike." Deep in the jungle in British Honduras, Caroline, her niece and her husband, and a chauffeur-guide crossed a ferry and climbed a mile-high mountain to reach Xunantunich where excavation, though incomplete, has unearthed an impressive complex of ancient structures. In Guatemala the travelers observed, on market day, the Indians worshipping the Christian God in the particular village's great church as well as an ancient Mayan god which was symbolized by a great stone figure placed atop a very steep mountain in 500 A.D. In Yucatan, Mexico's most easterly state, "exquisitely and intricately ornamented pyramids and temples abound. Egypt has nothing taller than some of Yucatan's pyramids, and the elaboration of the carving of these is unique."

'18

To Lillie Betts, who is retired and living at 923 Lakeview Drive in Harbor Beach, Michigan, we extend sincere sympathy on the death of her mother in late November. Martha Blakeney Hodges has come back home to North Carolina. She and Mr. Hodges, who resigned his position as Secretary of Commerce in January, are living at #3 The Glen in Chapel Hill. Mr. Hodges "retirement" seems non-existent; among other positions he has been named Board Chairman of the Research Triangle Foundation and Honorary Chairman of the Founders Life Assurance Co. of Carolina. And Martha seems to be keeping "on the go," too: in early February she was a program participant for the 16th annual Book and Author Luncheon, staged in Greensboro by the Historical Book Club of North Carolina. Eliza Collins is taking a vacation from her crafts shop for a while, and she is "engrossed in one of my former loves, dramatics." Recently in "Look Homeward, Angel," produced by the Thalian Association and the Wilmington College Theatre, she performed in a role which she had actually experienced at the Thomas Wolfe home many years ago: her role was that of a boarder at the Dixieland Boarding House. Three cheers for Liza - and for the Thalian Association, which was organized in Wilmington in 1768 and is the oldest dramatic group in the United States! Our sympathy is extended to Nancy Porter Kirby whose husband, Mr. Robin Kirby, died in January. Nancy's address is 3601 Park Road in Charlotte.

As they get older, people are just like they've always been—only more so. Any 1919er would expect to hear that Margaret Hayes is on an "Around the World in 80 days" trip. Jules Vern's account will no doubt pale in comparison. Upon her return it is hoped that Margaret may be induced to take to the lecture platform. Any 19er would know that Elizabeth Hinton Kittrell would not let a broken hip keep her in the hospital on Christmas Day. Here is the way Elizabeth tells it: "Now for my tale of woe: On December 19th, while preparing for the 25th 'Open House' for our employees and their families, I tangled with the leg of a chair and ended up on the floor with a broken hip. Christmas Day found me in the hospital with three pins in the broken bone. All of my children and grandchildren were at home for the first time in twelve years so I prevailed on my doctor to let me come home for Christmas dinner. Wearing my best looking gown and bed jacket, orchid corsage, Christmas bell carobbs (brought to me by my two granddaughters), and riding in the finest ambulance Greenville can afford, I came home in style, sat in a rolling chair at the table through Christmas dinner for 18. . . . I am at home now, using a rolling chair and will not be allowed to put weight on this leg until March 19th. When my legs cannot match my conversation, I am in foul shape." Alma Rightsell Pinnix is treasurer for her DAR Chapter in Greensboro. They needed more money so— as Alma tells it: "I made 22 Christmas wreaths and 15 little boxwood trees along with my 11 wreaths and 5 trees for gifts. In all I cut 4000 boxwood clippings single-handed. I'm not much of an Executive but I can work alone like mad." Not many classes can boast a one-person-assembly-line. The 19ers can! Agnes Williams Covington's nine-weeks bus tour of Europe didn't do a thing but whet her appetite for more. It's known now how "Dutch" keeps her pretty little "figger," she spends the day on the golf course when the weather's fine. Alma Hedrick Crowell at Indian Rocks Beach, Florida, was "completely grounded" in November and in the hospital two weeks before Christmas. But any 19er knows that Alma has the best "come back" of any of us, so Christmas found her and her husband with their son's family in Tampa. Her son has four children, and Alma, remembered as a smart Math major, still speaks in axioms: "Children really make Christmas," she said. When the birds fly North, Alma will be back in North Carolina in Lexington. Belle Mitchell Brown will be coming from Texas with her husband for his 50th Class Reunion at Wake Forest this year, and later they will attend the Baptist World Alliance Meeting at Miami Beach. Eoline Everett May's Christmas card was a picture of her family around the festive board, a centuries old table in their antebellum home in Union, S. C. The poem on the card will remind Eoline's college mates of her writing as an editor of the College magazine: "Old Table, heirloom Table/ Two hundred years ago/ When you were newly crafted,/ I wonder did you know/ That great-great-great grandchildren/ Would some day edge your rim/ For further Christmas merriment/ For 'Thank you God' to Him/ Whose star-lit birth provided/ This moment, raptured, dear . . . /

Or did you think, 'When periwigs/ And hoop skirts disappear./ Both I and customs jolly/ Shall crumble like dead holly?// But here you are; and meeting/ Around your hoary board/ Are the present and the future/ And a great and unseen horde/ Of them of Christmases long past./ Sweet spirits, all approving . . . / Oh listen to the whisperings./ The angel footsteps moving!'" Carey Heath Maddox, who lives in St. Petersburg, Florida, visited Millie Pearson at Bailey, N. C., last summer. Millie paid a return visit recently and said, "I always enjoy going back and feel so at home there among my friends of long standing." Millie went to Theresa Williams O'Kelley's funeral in Wilson. She wrote of the simple, fitting service and the red and white flowers. Lovely, capable, fun-loving Theresa, president of this close-knit class, personified its emblems: The Red and White colors of Courage; Our Motto "Be Ready;" Our Song—a line of which is "For we in love unfaithful to one body do belong." The Board of Regents at Florida State University have done the nicest thing: they have named a new dormitory in honor of the late Edza Deviney, who for 33 years was a member of the FSU faculty and for 15 years headed the university's department of zoology. To Thelma Harrington and her sisters, Eunice Harrington Fritts '22C and Margaret Harrington '29x, we extend sympathy on the death of their sister, Hazel, in mid-December. And to Harriette Holton Anthony, whose brother John died in December, we express sympathy, also. Mary Gwynn is "at it" again as usual: she is getting things lined-up for another season at her camp, Gay Valley, in Brevard. Interested grandchildren between the ages of six and thirteen can address her at Gay Valley, Brevard, N. C.

'20

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Ruth Blackwelder Davis and Ethel Blackwelder Lowe, whose father died in December. Ruth has retired from teaching and is living at 127 Front Street in Beaufort, N. C., and Ethel lives in Greensboro at 601 Simpson Street. Nina Ingle Andrews' address is 601 Fountain Place in Burlington. Did you see Katherine McLean Jordan on television during President Johnson's inauguration? She was right there beside her husband, Senator Jordan, who was the producer, director, and master of ceremonies for what "is generally conceded to be the best inaugural ceremony in recent history."

'21

Nelle Schoolfield Souther was married in late November to Mr. Frederick W. Patterson in Greensboro where they are "at home" at 514 Woodland Drive. To Virginia Tinsley, whose brother E. D. died in December, we extend sympathy.

'22

Our sympathy is extended to Muriel Barnes Ervin whose father, Mr. Henry A. Barnes, died in January, and to Clara Craven Dunham whose brother, Mr. Ronald A. Craven, Sr., died on February 1.

'23

■ Mary Kirkman Ross' husband has notified us that she died last June after a long illness. Our belated sympathy is extended

to Mr. Ross and his family. It is with sadness that we report the death of Margaret Murray Arrowood's son, Lt. Robert S. Arrowood, Jr., in a training accident in West Germany in mid-January. To Margaret and Rev. Arrowood we express our sincere sympathy. Virginia Terrell Lathrop is recuperating from an operation at her home: 4 Woodlink in Asheville.

'24

Now both of Mary Louise Carr Morrison's daughters will be alumnae. Daughter Virginia (now Mrs. Donald D. Davis) has been one since her graduation in 1954. Younger daughter Marian, who was graduated from East Carolina College in 1958, will be one when she completes her work at UNC-G on a Master of Music degree. To Lee Rosa Neese Huffine, whose mother died in December, and to Lucille Theront McCarty, whose mother died on March 3, we extend our sincere sympathy. ■ Irma Lee Sadler died on February 12 in Washington; she was buried in Greensboro.

'25

To Hildegarde Brock, whose mother died in December, and to Carolyn Pollock and Christine Pollock '20C, whose stepmother also died in December, we extend our sympathy.

'26

To Carolotta Barnes Jacoby, whose father, Mr. Henry A. Barnes, died in January, we extend sincere sympathy. Mary Moore Deaton Meekins' husband is continuing to regain his strength after being very severely burned two years ago. The Meekins live in Manteo, and Mary Moore continues to teach. Our sympathy is extended to Ruth Farlow and her sisters, Glenna Farlow Russell '30C and Maxine Farlow Crowell '36C, on the death of their father in February.



The student members of Golden Chain, honor society at the University at Greensboro which recognizes leadership, scholarship, service, judgment, tolerance, magnanimity, and character, elected Marjorie Hood to honorary membership in February. She is Head Circulation Librarian and Assistant University Archivist at UNC-G.

Ruby May Caldwell, whose address is Box 86, Newell, N. C., teaches English at Garinger High School in Charlotte. Thirty-five paintings by Naomi Nachanson Schneider were exhibited at Belmont Abbey College in December.



Greensboro's two La Sertoma Clubs named Emma Leah Watson Perrett as Woman of the Year in February. Charter president of one of the clubs and an active worker in organizing the other, she has served as president of La Sertoma International, women's service organization. She has taught at the same school in Greensboro since 1929, and she is presently serving as president of the city's American Childhood Education Association.

Lois Williamson Richmond's husband has been promoted from assistant vice-president to vice-president of the North Carolina National Bank in Greensboro. Vail Gray Saunders' daughter, Marion Saunders Gregory '59x, has been named state editor of *The Raleigh Times*.

'27

During the past year **Katharine Gregory Richards** has really done some traveling: last summer she traveled by jet to Europe (France, Greece, Spain, and Portugal) and Egypt, and she spent the Christmas holidays in Yucatan and Mexico City. Her home-base is 27 Guilds Woods in Tuscaloosa, Alabama. To **Jeannette Crowder**, whose brother died in January, and to **Mary Lucy Hubbard Critcher** and her sister, **Ruth Hubbard '18C**, whose brother died in December, we extend our sympathy. **Evelyn Trogen Habel** has moved to Atlanta (30 Lakeview Drive, N.E.) where her husband is associated with DeKalb College. At the time of their departure from Pensacola, the Art Association there presented Evelyn with a silver and marble plaque in appreciation for the outstanding work which she had done in the Association's behalf.

'28

To **Jestina McRimmon Vickery** and **Elizabeth McRimmon LeConte '36s**, whose sister **Ruth** died in January, and to **Elisabeth Murphy Henderson**, whose brother **Spencer** died in November, we express our sympathy.

'29

Corinne Cook Baker's husband has retired from service (he was a Lt. Col.), and he has gone back to school at the University of Maryland. The Bakers are living at 1311 West Street in Annapolis, Md. To **Annie Mae Crowder** whose brother died in January and to **Margaret Stockard McKeel** whose mother died in late-December we extend our sympathy.

Gladys Chase Coleita has been in the *Asheville Citizen's* Western North Carolina spotlight since our last issue. The wife of the manager of the Feldspar Corp. and the mother of six children (four of whom were in college at the same time), she was cited for many good works. A Girl Scout leader and troop organizer for 10 years, she has directed the Scouts in making puppets and giving shows, often using material which she has written. Long active in the Woman's Club, the P-T-A, and Home Demonstration Club organizations, she is now Youth Work Secretary for the Asheville Methodist District.

Belle Hockaday has been elected a deacon in the Lillington First Presbyterian Church, and she is believed to be the first woman elected to the office of deacon in Fayetteville Presbytery. **Elizabeth Holmes Hurley's** son, **James F., III**, has been named executive editor of the *Salisbury Post*.

'30

Ella Mae Barbour Albright is a secretary for the Internal Revenue Service in Richmond, Va., where she lives at 2812 Monument Avenue. ■ **Dorothy Mitchell Mayfield** died on February 13 following a short illness. A former school teacher, she was living in Salisbury when she died. To her husband, her daughter and son, and her sister **Mollie Mitchell Smith '29**, we extend our sincere sympathy. **Mary Pleasant's Dreier's** daughter, **Mary Katherine Shocke**, was married to **George M. Barnett** in Greensboro just after Christmas. **Daisy York Bundy** is living in Greensboro at 1218 Lakewood Drive.

'31

Two of **Ruth Abbott Clark's** paintings were reproduced in color in the February issue of *Bride's Magazine*. And one of these paintings was included in an exhibit of her work at the Garden Gallery in Raleigh during February. During March her work is being exhibited at the Reidsville Art Center, and during April she will have a show at the Mint Museum in Charlotte. **Sara Henry Smith's** husband's firm has transferred him again to Richmond, Virginia, and so the Smiths have a new address there: 1601 Lakeside Avenue, Apt. 805. ■ **Sara** reports that the apartment arrangement is working out well, and she and **Bill** may make it a permanent arrangement since son **David** will be going to college in the fall. **Lola Proffitt Davis's** mother died on February 2, and to her we extend our sincere sympathy. **Mary Ratledge Hunt's** address is Finch College, 61 East 77th Street, New York City. She is a Resident Head at Finch, and along with New York's theatre and the like, she is enjoying the courses in college personnel work which she is taking at Columbia University's Teachers College. Chances are that **Matilda Robinson Sugg's** latest publication will not be read by the general public, but it will surely be of tremendous value to those people working for international development. The publication, a manual entitled "Conducting a Labor Force Survey in Developing Countries," has been prepared as a training guide. **Esther Shreve Ruffin's** daughter, **Patricia Ruffin Croley**, died on December 15 after a valiant four-year battle with Hodgkins' Disease. To **Esther** and **Mr. Ruffin**, to **Pat's** husband and three-year-old son, and to her brother **John**, who will graduate from Davidson College in June, we extend our sincere sympathy. During February **Annie Lee Singletary** went to tea at the White House! Her account of the "lady-party" in the *Twin City Sentinel* did not pin-point the specific reason for the gathering of famous and outstanding women, but since **Mr. Sargent Shriver** explained the purpose of the "Headstart" program during the afternoon, it seems fair to assume that "Headstart" prompted the First Lady to be "at home." **Verna Tolleson Morris** is Order Librarian at Furman University, and she's living at 4806 Buncombe Road in Greenville, South Carolina. **Jane Wharton Sockwell** is the new president of the Greensboro Nursing Council.

'32

Margaret Kendrick Horney's daughter, **Louise**, who is a high school senior, was chosen as one of the nation's "most promising young scientists" in the annual Westinghouse Science Talent Search. **Sarah Poole West** is principal of Glenwood School in Chapel Hill. She and **Mr. West**, who is manager of the University's Monogram Club, have two high-school-age children (a boy and a girl). **Rebecca Rabun Bell** added three grandchildren "to her bracelet" during 1964: all three of her daughters had babies during the year. Our sympathy is extended to **Katherine Austin** whose brother died in February, to **Annie Norton Chambers** whose husband died in February, to **Eunice Mae Rountree** whose mother died in January, and to **Rachel Snipes Venette** whose husband died last June.

'33

■ We have learned that **Alice Adkerson Cushing** died last May 15 at her home in New Haven, Connecticut. To her husband, her son, her daughter who is a student in the School of Design at N. C. State, and to her sister **Betty Adkerson Etchells '32**, we extend our belated sympathy. **Katharine Moser Burks's** big news is that she and her family will be moving back to "the States" in the fall. For several years they have been living in Munich, Germany, where husband **Dick** has been associated with Radio Free Europe. An historian and an authority on the Balkan countries, **Dick** is returning to teaching at Wayne University in Detroit. The **Burk's** elder daughter is a sophomore this year at Swarthmore. **Alice Reid Whitmore** has two full-time jobs: she has two teenage daughters and she is a social worker in Annapolis, Maryland, where she lives at 50 Southgate Avenue.

'34

Claudia Moore Read, who is a member of the Mary Washington College faculty, reports that she sees **Lib Mitchell Woodward** regularly "at Garden Club and at most school functions." **Lib's** husband is bursar at Mary Washington in Fredericksburg, Virginia.



The student members of Golden Chain, honor society at the University at Greensboro which recognizes leadership, scholarship, service, judgment, tolerance, and character, has elected **Adelaide Fortune Holderness** to honorary membership. The students wanted **Adelaide** to know that they are cognizant of the great contributions which she has made to "their" university.

'35

Brookie Daniels has retired from the Air Force and is living at 1290 S. Orange Blossom Trail in Orlando, Florida. For a teatime to benefit Greensboro's Heart Fund in February, **Frances Folger** and her combo from Mount Airy provided the music. **Katherine Miller Arthur's** first grandchild (a girl named **Ruth Ann**) was born last September in Hampton, Virginia. To **Mary Elizabeth Partridge** and her sisters (**Florence Partridge Dutcher '39C** and **Jean Partridge George '42C**), we extend sincere sympathy on the death of their sister, **Jane Partridge Booth '42C**, on December 23. **Mary Elizabeth** is now working with the American Red Cross at the U. S. Army Hospital in Ft. Gordon, Georgia. One of the most frequent questions around **Kate Wilkins Woolley's** house these days is "Which college?" The elder son has already answered the question: he is studying at Wake Forest. Daughter **Katherine** is in "the throes" of deciding now, and next year **Mary** must do the same. Then, reports **Kate**, "we will have a two-year breather before **John** must repeat the process!"

'36

Anna Atkinson Martin continues to live in Green Bay, Wisconsin, where husband **Ed** is district manager for the Monroe Company. Their two daughters are now 14 and 16, and their son, who is interested in physics, will graduate from Cornell this spring.



Betty Griesinger Sink has been selected from approximately 25 teachers of French in North Carolina public schools as the recipient of a \$1,000 scholarship for a summer of study and travel in France. The scholarship is awarded annually by the Chapel Hill chapter of Alliance Francaise. Margaret Neister Hosea is living at 81 Country Ridge Drive in Port Chester, New York.



"The High Pointer of the Week" of January 17 was Virginia Thayer Jackson, who is administrative assistant to the managing director of the Southern Furniture Exposition Building in High Point. In July after she was graduated, Virginia went to work in the building as secretary to the managing director. During the years which have followed the building has grown larger and taller as have the furniture markets which it houses. Virginia and her husband, who is a furniture salesman and a manufacturer's representative, live in the country in a house which they built themselves. An active member of the High Point Pilot Club and an active dog-trainer, Virginia somehow finds time to make her clothes and to read.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Louise Bell Moffitt whose husband died suddenly on December 31, to Frances Grubbs whose mother died earlier in December, to Virginia Langdon Jeffries whose father died in January, and to Mary Leigh Sheep Dill whose mother died on January 6.

'37

■ Annice Crawford Marr died in Fayetteville on February 2. For a number of years she had taught music at Hope Mills and near Fayetteville, and she had served as organist, pianist, and choir director at the Calvary Methodist Church in Fayetteville. To her husband and two sons we express our sympathy. Bessie Kellogg Stover's address is 311 Arbor Drive, Arbor Park, Newark, Delaware. Mary Nunn Drumheller and her family are living at 301 Sylvan Drive in Enterprise, Alabama (the southeastern section of that state). The Drumheller children are in three different schools which means three different P-TA meetings each month (only one week each month is P-TA-less). Her family and an assortment of pets keep Mary hopping. Kate Urquhart forsook New York last September for a month's vacation in Europe. In New York she is manager of Women's Interest News for Allied Chemical Corporation; in Europe she traveled in Denmark, Holland, England, Scotland, and Ireland. Michigan State University has advised us that Louise Burnette was awarded a Ph.D. degree there last fall.

'38

Elizabeth Flournoy was married to Mr. Wade Bruton on December 9. Mr. Bruton is North Carolina's Attorney-General, and the couple is living at 5005 North Hills Drive in Raleigh. Gwendolyn MacMullin Pleasants' husband, Dr. George D. Pleasants, died on January 12 following a week of illness. To Gwen and her four children and to George's sisters Cornelia Pleasants Rose '26C and Mary Pleasants Dreier '30, we extend our sincere sympathy.



Lelah Nell Masters was selected by a distinguished school and national awards jury of the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge to receive the George Washington Honor Medal Award. Announcement of her selection was made on February 21. She is assistant director of public relations for Cone Mills Corporation, and she was cited for editing *The Textorian*, "an outstanding accomplishment in helping to achieve a better understanding of the American way of life."

Both Lorena Strohm Evans and her husband are chemistry teachers. Although they live in Annapolis, Maryland, Lorena teaches and is head of the Science Department at Glen Burnie High School, and Mr. Evans, who is a research chemist for the U. S. Government, teaches at the Anne Arundel County Community College.

'39

In addition to taking care of her husband and teenagers Judy and Geoff, Florence Albright Gordon seems to be making real progress on the history which she is writing about the Albright family. Although she lives cross-country in Walnut Creek, California, she is, by hook or crook, continuously gleaned information from back-East. Jane Clegg Bradley's husband has been elected treasurer of Spring Cotton Mills in Lancaster, South Carolina. Sarah Virginia "Peaches" Dunlap left Chapel Hill on January 1 to assume the position of associate secretary of the John and Mary R. Markle Foundation in New York City. The Markle Foundation awards grants to assist young medical school faculty members who plan academic careers in medicine. Emily Harris Preyer went to tea at the White House on a February afternoon. The occasion for Mrs. Johnson's being "at home" to the assemblage of women from throughout the country was the explanation by Mr. Sargent Shriver of the government's "Headstart" program. While her husband is serving an Army tour in Korea, Emily Stanton Parker is staying with her parents in Wilmington (4022 Cherry Avenue). While plundering through the old silver vaults in London last summer, Olena Swain Bunn really found a treasure. Locating a somewhat disassembled piece in a corner, she negotiated about the price with the dealer. When they examined the piece's marking under a magnifying glass, great excitement developed: Olena had bought for herself a Paul Storr piece. Back home and assembled, the Storr treasure turned out to be a 16-inch tall epergne with its top compote upheld by three mythological figures. How nice it is in Spain in December, reports Carroll Stoker, who was there for five weeks which covered both Christmas and New Year's Day. "The Spanish weather was lovely; the oranges were ripe, and the abundant almond trees were aglow with pale pink blooms," Dorothy Truitt Powell's son is a senior at N. C. State, and her daughter is a sophomore at Lees-McRae College. To Laura Silbiger Polishuke whose mother died in December, we extend sincere sympathy.

'40

Sara Keller Hough lives in Annapolis, Maryland, at 125 Spa View Avenue. She and her husband, who is a commander in the Navy and a daily-commuter to Washington, have

five children, the oldest being a son who is studying at Oberlin College. Alice McDowell Templeton's daughter, Alice Marie, who was graduated from the University at Greensboro in January, was married on February 6 to John Paul Lingle, who is a student at the Lutheran Southern Seminary in Columbia, South Carolina. When the Greensboro Typographical Union honored her husband in February, the union's auxiliary honored Emma Sharpe Avery Jeffress by presenting her with a watch. Following the transfer of the Greensboro News Company to Norfolk-Portsmouth Newspapers, Inc., Mr. Jeffress, formerly president of the Greensboro News Company, was named publisher of *The Greensboro Daily News and Record*. To Helen Howerton Lineberry whose mother died in January and to Julia Vinson Bowers whose father died in December, we extend sincere sympathy.

'41

Our congratulations are extended through Bobbie Clegg Minton to her husband, who is director of data processing for Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company, on his promotion to a senior officer position with Jefferson. Nelvin Gann Reeves, who has three children and has added substitute-teaching to her already busy life, is living on Route 2, Garland. Irene Parsons has a relatively new address in Washington D. C.: 2401 Calvert Street, N.W., Apt. 903. Rebecca Pittman Hobbog and her Air-Force-officer-husband have four daughters (two are identical twins and the baby is 7-months-old) who keep things lively at 7137 West 94th Place in Los Angeles, California. To Majorie Silbiger Camras whose mother died in December, we extend our sincere sympathy.

'42

To Ruby Lee Anderson Cloninger whose husband, Dr. Ken Cloninger, was killed in an automobile accident on January 20, we express our sincere sympathy. We hope that Ruby Lee, who was injured in the accident, has had speedy and complete recovery. After ten years of moving around the country, Hilda Hollis Roy and her family are settled again—and hopefully forever—in Sudbury, Massachusetts (15 Wash Brook Road), where husband Raymond is manager of the insurance office "we started out from." Marion Kubn was married on December 23 in New York City to Robert Samuel Schleppe, a graduate of Wyoming Seminary and an employee of Kudner Advertising Agency in New York. They are living at 500 East 77th Street in New York. Virginia Lisk Burkhead, an instructor in sociology and psychology on the nursing faculties of Memorial and Presbyterian hospitals in Charlotte, represented the protestant faiths on a panel dealing with racial and religious prejudice which was sponsored by the Temple Beth El Sisterhood in Charlotte on February 26. Eloise Newell Clark reports: "I have no idea where my time goes—but it does." Several facts would seem to contribute to her time's fleeting: she is an instructor at the Daytona Beach Junior College; her husband is practicing law, after 10 years with the F.B.I.; her three children are 11, 9, 7 years of age. She will be back in North Carolina this summer and in camping, a field she deserted 12 years ago.

■ **Jane Partridge Booth**, who was a member of the '42 Commercial Class, died of lymphosarcoma, in Coral Gables, Florida, during January. To her husband and children and to her sisters our sincere sympathy is extended. **Jan Riden Brummel** has come south from New York to work as a librarian in Athens, Georgia, where she lives at 255 Clover Street. Since mid-January **Louise Stirewalt Reynolds'** husband has been serving as president of the Eighteenth Judicial District Bar Association. **Ray Williams Betts** and her Persian room were pictured in color in the January 24th *Charlotte Observer*. The room has been added to the Betts' home since the family's 1960 return from two years of residency in Teheran. Copied from a room in a hotel restaurant which the Bettses frequented in Teheran, the "Persia-in-Charlotte" room is distinguished by three 12-foot arched windows. Oriental rugs, many and large cushions for floor-sitting, and a variety of brass accessories. Our sincere sympathy is extended to **Ruth Gumm** whose mother died in February and to **Mary Summerett Hill** whose father died in late November.

'43 **Marguerite Cox Booth's** husband, Edwin, has been appointed Personnel Manager for Sears, Roebuck & Company in Greensboro. To **Marion Middleton Johnson** whose father died in Greensboro in December, we express our sincere sympathy.

'44 **Jean Brown Welfare's** mother, Mrs. Carrie Exum Brown '13x, died in January, and to Jean we extend our sincere sympathy. Garden-clubbing in Greensboro is a going-business; the Garden Clubs' Council's spring flower show is a long-time-planned and much anticipated occasion; both facts are contributing to the busy-ness of **Mary Elizabeth Doggett Beaman's** life since she is co-chairman of ticket sales for this year's flower show which is scheduled for April 22 and 23 in Elliott Hall at the University at Greensboro. **Annabel Embrey Hansen's** son is a freshman at Bucknell University this year, majoring in math. Since she has been living in Paris, **Juliana Hanks Johnson** has been educating herself in art, architecture, and gourmandise. This winter she has added another subject: skiing. In late February she traveled to Megeve in the French Alps where she "took a few lessons and managed to stay upright most of the time, which surprised me (she said) as I'd never done anything more athletic than dancing all night. And that was a long time ago!" **Elizabeth Jordan Laney** has really made a contribution to one of the schools near her home in Taylorsville: she has through study, research, and hard work changed the school's "two rooms with books in them" into a real library. Her studying about libraries and librarians has been done at Appalachian College in Boone. To **Louise Lazarus Frankel** whose father died during the fall, we express our belated sympathy. Louise lives in Los Angeles where her husband has "pioneered a closed circuit television concept for large industry" He also writes scripts for commercial television, e.g., one recently for "Perry Mason." The Frankels have two daughters: Sherry, 17, who is "college shopping," and Elin, 13. NON-STOP seems to be an apt description of **Dorothy Lewis Munroe's** life—and her family's; Dot is

playing more and more professional tennis and she is tutoring high school students in math both at home and at several private schools; husband John continues his University teaching and lecturing; elder son Stephen is a freshman at Haverford College; daughter Carol, who camped on a Bermuda island last summer, is pursuing an unbelievable 11-grade course of study; and son Mike, 12, is delighted with school and tropical fish raising. **Katheryne Levis McCormick** has two newspaper editors in her family: son Dickie, who has been accepted by Amherst College for next fall, edits his high school's paper, and daughter Dotty does likewise for her junior high school. Not only has **Hal March Scheffler** organized a library in her community's school, she has helped staff it with volunteers. But, says Hal, "I'll be glad to see paid librarians take over my work at the school so I can go on to something else—such as the golf course!" Since September **May March** has been anxiously awaiting March: in September she was in an automobile wreck, her right ankle was badly smashed, she was in the hospital for a month, and she has since been cast-bound. Although we haven't heard for sure, we join her in hoping that March was the cast-off month. To **Dorothea Morphis Hjeri**, whose father died in December, we express our sympathy. "To say there is never a dull moment at the household of Col. and Mrs. Zim E. Lawhon (Patricia Patton) is the understatement of the year." So began newspaper coverage of the Lawhons' move to 1537 North Washington Avenue in Scranton, Pa., where Col. Lawhon is chairman of the University of Scranton's Department of Military Science, Reserve Officers Training Corps Detachment. With the Col. and Pat moved 11 of their 12 children! (The number was upped from 10 to 12 with the recent arrival of twin daughters.) Of the 11 at home, 9 are girls and 2 are boys. Away from home is Elizabeth, who is Sister Rachel, a novice with the Sisters of Providence at Saint Mary-of-the-Woods, Indiana. Understandably the family travels in a bus, but when questioned about vacation travel, Pat quickly responded: "We stay home where it is easy to live and care for the children." To **Julia Wolff Waedemon**, whose father died last August, we express our belated sympathy. Julia averages 1 hour and 15 minutes every day "just taxi-ing" her three children attend three schools, and each is taken and picked-up every day. Between school's opening and closing there isn't much stopping, either, since the one-year-old at home is "never still when he's awake."

'45 **Barbara Suttle Cbwacki's** address is 2011 Crescent Drive in Las Cruces, New Mexico; her husband, Dr. John M., is head of the Department of Fine Arts at New Mexico State University. **Ruth Barbour** is Mrs. Henry P. Bryant at 10 Balentine Drive in Greenville, S. C. **Mary Burns Detgen's** daughter "Derry," who is a student at Stratford College, was presented at the Cape Fear Assembly in Fayetteville just after Christmas. To **Charlotte Hume Pope**, whose father died in Greensboro in January, we extend our sincere sympathy, as well as to **Martha Jean Setzer Licks**, whose sister and brother-in-law were killed in an accident in December. Dr. Peter Beron, a

psychoanalyst and the husband of **Helen Israel**, died in December. To Ilene we express our sincere sympathy. **Virginia Spear** has returned to North Carolina; she's listing her permanent address as 2708 Carey Road in Kinston.

'46 **Norma Dillingham Morgan**, who lives in Weaverville, was honored as "Woman of the Week" in Western North Carolina by the Asheville newspaper in March. In addition to rearing Reed, 13, and Sally, 11, and to teaching social studies in the 7th and 8th grades, she is building two noteworthy slide collections: one is of wild flowers native to the western part of the state and the other is of historical sites. And in addition to all this, she is actively interested in her church, her town's Library Board, the Girl Scouts, and the Democratic Women's affairs. With all of this she has managed to secure for herself a master's degree in education from Western Carolina College. **Virginia Ford Zenke** and husband Henry have a new son, Henry Christian Zenke, III, who joined them and sister Ginia in March. **Jessie Gregory Lutz** has returned to her teaching at Douglass College after a year's leave of absence. Her book on the China Christian colleges is "still in process," but she has completed one of the Heath booklets on Christian missions in China. **Eleanor Younts McCall** is president of the High Point Heart Association and a member of the North Carolina Heart Association Board. It seemed to be a toss-up as to who was enjoying the "prospective student touring" of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro and at Chapel Hill more: **Betty Jane Saratt Cowan** or her daughter Jane, who is a junior in high school in Jacksonville, Florida. **Betty Jane** and **Jane** and husband-father **Pete** were in N. C. in mid-March.

'47 To **Edith Mooring Griffin** and to **Enid Troxler Dula**, whose husbands died just before Christmas, we extend our sympathy. And to **Charlene Malone Dickey**, whose husband was killed in the plane crash outside of New York City in February, we also express our sympathy. **Charlene** is now living at 1145 Woodland Road in Petersburg, Virginia. **Jane Joyner Foltz** is one of the two art instructors at the North Carolina Advancement School in Winston-Salem. (The experimental school's students are "under-achievers . . . because they are culturally deprived by socio-economic factors, environment or a lack of skilled teaching.") In addition to her teaching, **Jane** is working on her thesis for a Master of Fine Arts degree at the University at Greensboro. **Elizabeth Peele** is head of the Social Science Division of the Library at the University of Georgia in Athens. To **Jean Glenn Hornig** whose mother died in December, to **Dorothy Garner Heath** and her sister **Ann Garner Harness** '43x whose brother died in December, and to **Elizabeth Summersett** whose father died in November, we extend our sincere sympathy.

'48 **Martha "Mop" Allen Murdock** tries not to mind the gaping children who invariably exclaim "Look at that lady riding a bike" as she pedals around Pearl River, N. Y., to shop and exercise. All of the Murdocks are cyclists: husband **Chad** so travels three

miles to his work at the Lederle Laboratories in good weather. Says Mop: "We haven't found any reason for gray hairs and bicycles to be incompatible." (Says Bobbie Parrish, who is writing these notes: "I have found a reason: this old gray mare's legs ain't what they used to be!") We can't imagine why Gladys Chambers Martin claims she doesn't have ANY free time; all she does is (1) some decorating for a Chapel Hill gift shop, (2) audit courses ranging from French to Modern Dance (her legs must still be in pretty good shape!) at the University at Chapel Hill, and (3) feed, clothe, and chauffeur the four Martin children. Mary Evelyn Childers Easley added a new one to her family on Christmas Eve: a daughter, Wilma Coe Livengood is living on Bramblewood Trail, Route 1, Pafftown. Husband Harshaji stayed at home in Bombay, India, when Page Coleman Mehta came "home" to Gloucester, Virginia, to visit her father during the winter. She brought her three children with her though: Jaydev is now 8, Kiran is 7, and Anandi is 4. Leaving Bombay last May, Page and the children visited her "in-laws" in London en route to the United States. Her father-in-law is High Commissioner to the United Kingdom, and her mother-in-law is Vice-Chancellor of the University of Baroda. A painting and some needlepoint by Zana Groome Faircloth won blue ribbons in the Sedgefield (Greensboro) Woman's Club arts and craft contest this winter. For the third year straight-running Allene Parks Smallwood's husband, Irwin, won first prize in the News Division of the Brunswick-MacGregor Newspaper Writing Competition which is sponsored by the Golf Writers Association of America. No sports writer except Irwin, who is associate sports editor of the *Greensboro Daily News*, has ever achieved this record. Audrey Shelley Westcott, whose husband is an attorney, lives at J Thompson Street in Annapolis, Maryland. How lucky can you be, Nancy Souther Merritt? Stopping at an unfamiliar service station in Greensboro for gas, Nancy received a chance on a bicycle; she was notified that she won. Going back to tank-up again and to express her thanks, she received another chance on another bicycle. Yep, she won again; both Merritt boys have new bikes. WAVE Lt. Comde. Ruth Whitfield has been assigned duty as Training Officer in the Office of the Director of Instruction at the Defense Language Institute, West Coast Branch, at Monterey, California. She is the first Navy officer to be assigned to the Institute's permanent staff.

'49 Anne Gaw Schluter has finally reported-in. After living up and down the East coast according to the orders of her Navy husband (the longest sojourn being in Charleston, South Carolina, where Anne studied Elementary German at the College of Charleston while Hugo went to sea, first on a destroyer and later as the commander of a minesweeper), Anne and her family are presently situated at 6108 Bison Street in Springfield, Virginia. Following a five-months' course at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Hugo has been stationed at the Pentagon. Sarah Fort Mathen has a new address in Glen Burnie, Maryland: 103 Carroll Road. Since June 73 there have been two daughters in Estelle

Rose Rubenstein's household in Lima, Peru: Lisa, who weighed-in at ten pounds, joined two-year-old Ellen. Estelle's husband is Labor Attache at the American Embassy in Lima. Lois Smith Rutledge and her two children are living at 9 Melroth Court in Annapolis, Maryland, while her husband, a West Point graduate, is serving as a military adviser in Iran. Betsy Unstead completed her work on a master's degree in the History of Science at Harvard University at the end of the first semester and promptly headed to North Carolina and Chapel Hill to begin work on a Ph.D. in Education. She is living at 70 Maxwell Street in Chapel Hill. Virginia Wood Gregory's husband, a Commander in the Navy, is a dentist at the Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland, where the Gregorlys live at 1616 Cedar Park Road. Lynette Boney Wrenn and her family have moved into a "big, old rambling house" at 205 S. Belvedere Blvd. in Memphis, Tennessee.

'50 Flora Cameron Monahan is living at 3712 Britt Street in Durham; her husband is executive officer of the Army Research Office at Duke University. Betty Crawford Ervin's husband Sam is at home in Morganton with his wife and their four children only on weekends this season: during the week he is serving as a legislator in the N. C. General Assembly in Raleigh. Jean McNeely is teaching Biology at South Mecklenburg High School and living at 3621 Sloan Street in Charlotte. Barbara Moomau Wright confesses that after she leads her Cub Scouts and her Girl Scouts, teaches Sunday School, washes and mends and irons and scrubs and cooks for her family of seven, she plays in a once-a-month bridge club and twiddles her thumbs. When Betsy Newman Nagel, her husband Norman, who is a minister of the Missouri Synod of the Lutheran Church and a member of the Faculty of Divinity at Cambridge University, and their three children returned to London from a furlough to Norman's native Australia this fall, Betsy found herself elected chairman of the Young Wives at Cambridge. She is the first foreign and non-Anglican chairman of this informal group of Christian University women. ■ Word has been received that Alice Seitz Bogie has died. We regret that we have no further details, and we extend to her husband in Dallas, Texas, our sincere sympathy. Hildur von Hammersten Zorn's house at Wollinerstr. 26 in Berlin 65, Germany, was built by her husband's congregation. It is in an inner city district of Berlin, right next to the Wall.

'51 With the merger of the realty and mortgage company of which he was vice president into the mortgage loan operations of North Carolina National Bank in Greensboro, Virginia McDade Gourley's husband became a vice president of NCNB. Jane Pritchard Sneed's address is P. O. Box 77, Coinjock, North Carolina. To Bettie Sue Simpson Shelton and her sister Frances Simpson Best '45x whose father died in November and to Hilda Redding and her sister Elizabeth Redding Jennings '54x whose father died in February, we extend our sincere sympathy. Shirley Sharpe Duncan lives in Ferry Farms, Annapolis, Maryland, where her husband, a Marine Corps officer, teaches applied engineering at the

Naval Academy. Lula Kathryn Sink Ayers has a new daughter, born December 15. Dorothy Spahr Walker served as chairman of the Mother's March for the 1965 March of Dimes drive in Asheboro.

'52

Betty Dunlap Brewer and her husband Charles and their two sons (the last one born last July 15) are living on Route 2 (Box 359) in Wadesboro. During the fall Evelyn Lawrence Boyette taught a government course in the East Carolina Undergraduate Evening College, and presently she is supervising student teachers for East Carolina's history department, which was her major department for her work on her master's degree. Kathy Miller Morsberger's husband Bob, who is an Associate Professor of English at Michigan State University, has been granted a two-year's leave of absence, and they and their daughter Grace are in Nsukka, Eastern Region, Nigeria, where Bob is teaching in the Division of General Studies of the University of Nigeria. To Rebecca Ann Neel Rhyne and her husband we extend our sincere sympathy on the death of their 8-days-old son in December. Mildred Phillips was married on November 26 to Mr. William Franklin Worrell, who attended Wake Forest College and is golf pro at Eastwood Golf Course in Charlotte where they are living at 1230-L Green Oaks Lane. "The Highway," a woodblock by Ann Pollard, won a \$75 award in the judging of the North Carolina Artists Annual at the State Museum of Art in December. Elizabeth Poplin Stanfield, who is studying for her master's degree in Spanish at Emory University, was recently elected to membership in Phi Sigma Iota, honorary Romance Language fraternity. She is currently doing research for her thesis in which she will put together Federico Garcia Lorca's Poetics from his miscellaneous prose writings and see if his own poetry fits into the structure. To Jean Stone Linker, Betty Stone Robinson '57x, and Virginia Stone Humphries '57x whose father died in December, we extend our sympathy. In January, Random House published Jean Satterthwaite Faust's husband's first work of fiction—a collection of short stories: *Roar Lion Roar and Other Stories*. He previously had published by Columbia Press a work in guidance, his professional field—a book of case studies: *Entering Angel's World*. Presently he is working on his first novel. Jean is his first reader, editor, critic, and typist, and both books have been dedicated to her.

'53

Ann Marie Abernathy Tilley, who is director of volunteer services at Dorothea Dix Hospital in Raleigh, has won praise throughout the state for her work in promoting a program of sending gifts and money to "forgotten" patients in the mental hospitals in North Carolina. Before she took over the volunteer services at the hospital in 1960, she was director of recreation there. Sally Beaver Buckner's husband has resigned his position as city recreation director in Goldsboro to accept a position with the North Carolina Recreation Commission in Raleigh. Jo Ann Fuller Blacks' husband has been made a vice-president of North Carolina National Bank in Greensboro. Anne Bunn Avery is living at 1743 Archdale Drive in Charlotte.

Patricia Ann Carpenter Dreisonstok has added a son to her household at 4710 Boiling Brook Parkway in Rockville, Maryland: Mark Allen was born on September 28. After living for 5 years in Salt Lake City Sue Casby Rigg and her family—there are three children—have moved to 2022 Colonial Avenue, S.W., in Roanoke, Virginia, where her husband continues to work with the WIN Corporation. Mary Jane Gresham Rhodes is living in Beaulieu, N. C. Mary Idol Breeze has been named Counselor of the Learning Laboratory at the new Sandhills Community College in Southern Pines. Eugenia Jarvis Phillips, who with her husband and four children are spending a year's furlough away from their mission responsibilities in Rhodesia, has been often on the "speakers' circuit" in and around Greensboro this winter. Lydia Moody is counselor (for boys and girls) at a junior high school in Charlotte where she is living at 604 East Tremont Avenue. Edna Stephens Hartley's new daughter, Elizabeth, was born October 7th.

In memory of Jean Heafner Harnack '54, the Class of 1953 has presented a book to the Library at the University at Greensboro, Jean's sister, Ann Heafner Gaither, is a member of the Class of '53. Another sister, Carolyn, is a member of the Class of 1960.

54

Emily Bowen was married on December 21 to Mr. David Milton Kelly, who is a graduate of the University of Maryland and is Southern Regional Sales Manager for DeLaval Separator Company with offices in Charlotte, where the couple is living at 4759 Woodlark Lane.



Maud Gatewood won first prize in a five-state regional art competition at the Gallery of Fine Arts in Winston-Salem in mid-February. The juror for the event, Robert Gates, head of the art department at American University in Washington, said that he gave the award to Maud for a group of "monumental paintings that had dignity and solidity. They are painter's paintings." The award is to be a one-man show in the Winston-Salem gallery. And that's not all that Maud has won of late: in late January she won a \$100 purchase prize in the first Southside Fine Arts Exhibit in Danville, Virginia, for an oil painting, "Two Figures." Though she is living in Concord, Maud is teaching at Charlotte College in Charlotte where she had a one-man show at the Mint Museum of Art in early February.

Spring came early to 4900 Morehead Drive in Raleigh where Nancy Jean Hill Snow and husband A. C. live: after the customarily long wait to become adoptive parents, their patience was rewarded when on a February day sometime after her January 14 birthday Melinda Jean came to live with them. During first semester Nancy Jean was on the speech and dramatics faculty at Meredith College. Remember Yoko? She is now Mrs. H. Murai, and congratulations are in order on the birth of Kuniko. Mary Ann Raney is working for C.U.S.I.S. and is assigned to the American Embassy in Bogota, Columbia. Anne Rothgeb Peschke, who now calls Vienna, Austria, "home," is visiting her parents in

Raleigh and has been presented in two concerts there since her visit began. Ann Warner Walton has moved north from Raleigh to 88 Hemlock Road in Sudbury, Massachusetts.



On January 27 Harper and Row published *The Scarlet Thread* by Doris Waugh Betts. This is the third book of fiction by Doris, who lives in Sanford with her husband and three children. (Her previous books are *The Gentle Insurrection* and *Tall Houses in Winter*.) A Guggenheim Fellow in 1958-59, Doris received the Sir Walter Raleigh award in 1958 for the best book of fiction by a North Carolinian that year. Her new novel is again set in Stone County in piedmont North Carolina in the years from 1897 to 1920. Doris' work is also included in the first issue of *Red Clay Reader*, a hardcover literary "annual" which was published recently in Charlotte "to encourage our young writers (in the South) in their efforts, to give them a place to publish, a market that will pay them and not impose any kind of restrictions or editorial formulas."

Alice Joyner Irby is living in Washington where she is working with Dr. Otis Singletary, UNC-G's chancellor who is on leave to direct the Job Corps.

55

Sarah Allen Thomas is living at 6 Windemere Drive in Greenville, S. C. Judith Betz Bronfman has further educational plans now that her children are growing up (Eben is in the second grade and Elisa will be in kindergarten next fall): she will take two courses in the fall and then the following year finish up her master's. Following that she hopes to teach full-time so that her husband, who is teaching one course a semester at night and is working in advertising during the day, can finish up work on his Ph.D. at Columbia University. Her New York address is 125 West 76 Street, Cordaire "Tomnie" Heiberger Strong and her family (husband Hank and Jonathan and Jonanna, who was born April 11) are living in Virginia Beach, Virginia, at 448 E. Plantation Road. Eleanor Coulbourne Vinson is living at 615 Spruce Road in Newport News, Virginia. Although she has not moved, Sally Huffman has a new address: Route 2, Box 275, Pfafftown. After Commencement last year at which time she was awarded a master's degree in Home Economics, Sally gave herself a graduation gift—a trip to New York for the fair, to Detroit for the American Home Economics Association's annual convention, and all the way to the west coast. En route she stayed with Patty Wilhelm Sawyer and her family (husband Aubrey and 2 sons) in Oswego, Oregon. On her way home via the southern route she visited with Betty Sexton Reiger in Baton Rouge, La., whose new daughter Ann was only a few days old. Not only did Sally have a nice trip, she had some nice '55 reunions, too. To Mary Bivins Bridgman whose father died in January and to Peggy Crow Barham whose infant son died in late February, we express our sincere sympathy.



In mid-December Vivian "Boots" Miller Dula was named Burlington's "Young Woman of the Year" by the Junior Woman's Club. The award is given annually in recognition of leadership and service to

home, community, and church. Currently vice-president of the Burlington Music Club, "Boots" has been president of the Alamance County Piano Teachers and chairman of the Burlington Hymn Festival. She is a member of the Mental Health Board and the N. C. Symphony Board, and she works with her county's Bloodmobile program. She has long been active in the Junior Woman's Club, and she has served as District Music Chairman for the N. C. Federation of Women's Clubs. In addition to all of her extra-curricular activities, she is rearing two children with husband James' help, and she is a private piano teacher.

Mary Louise Peach is now Mrs. C. C. Baldi, and she is living at 5420 Mt. Vernon Parkway, N. W., in Atlanta, Ga. Her husband is division manager for "Ladies Home Journal." Sarah Sherrill Raney says that she and Tom are enjoying life in Louisville, Kentucky, with their 3 daughters, who are 7, 5, and 8 months. Mary "Polly" Sanders Hilton's husband has been awarded a Fulbright grant to teach in Bergen, Norway, next year. The Hiltons, including daughters Lou Ann and Mari, will sail on a Norwegian liner for Oslo around the first of August and will be gone about a year. Jeannette Weaver Payne has three sons, the youngest, David, was born on October 6. Barbara Wilson Scott is president of the Greensboro Junior Woman's Club for this year.

56

Louise Butts Brake's first child—a daughter named Georgia Lou—was born on November 17. The Brakes are living in West Point, Virginia, where Robert is Chief Forester with the Chesapeake Corporation of America. Judith Ellison Couch's first born was a girl, too: Ellen Marie arrived on January 29 and is at home at 1101 Montford Drive in Charlotte. A son it was for Mary Lois Garrell Robertson on December 17. Gilda Goldstein, who was a member of the Class of '56 for two years, died on December 12. After leaving Greensboro, she went to Chapel Hill where she was graduated. In June, 1963, she received a master's degree in psychology from the University of Miami where she was working on her Ph.D. at the time of her death. Lee Hall, who is presently on the Art faculty at Winthrop College, has been appointed professor and chairman of the Art Department of Drew University in Madison, New Jersey, effective in the fall. She is scheduled to receive a Ph.D. from New York University this spring. Anne Huff Verville is living at 1250 Geraldine Drive West in Harrisburg, Pa. Libby Kaplan Hill, whose husband teaches at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, has gone back to the books: she's begun a study of library science which will take her some six years to complete with two daughters to rear on the side. To Lucy McIntyre Saunders whose father died in January, we extend our sincere sympathy. Carolyn Newton Winslow's new address is P. O. Box 116, Faison, N. C. Jane Olds Tobier's first son, Lincoln, was born on December 27 in New York. He joins daughters Lisa and Natalie in the Tobier household. Having become very much interested in adult education, Shirley Osteen Willcox began teaching in January in a night high school once a week

in Florence, S. C., where she and her husband and three children live at 1000 Alton Circle. Cynthia Reed Wynn's husband has joined with another lawyer in a new law firm in Reidsville. Rachel Shannon Moss and her Lt. Commander husband and their two children are living at 505 Stratford Drive in Alexandria, Virginia.

'57

Master Drew Douglas Strasser's mother, Irene Abernathy Strasser, reports that he has been a very good baby since his arrival on December 12. She reports, too, that Master Drew's father has formed a new law partnership in Ormond Beach, Florida, where the family lives at 64 Riv-ocean Drive. In February Mary Jo Conrad Cresimore was elected Republican National Committeewoman for the North Carolina Federation of Young Republicans. The Cresimores live in Raleigh, and husband James is chairman of the Wake County Republican Party. Ann Burke Braxton's husband has been named superintendent of Cone Mills' Minneola Plant at Gibsonville. A son was born to Mary Corpening Combs on February 22. Mary Hargrove Craven's husband has opened an office for the general practice of accounting and auditing in Greensboro where the family (there are three daughters) live at 2806 Watauga Drive. Frances Hosley LaFontaine's second baby was another girl: Mary Helen was born on November 27. Ward Huffman is living in Chapel Hill at 734 Gingham Road and is commuting to the Research Triangle to work each day for Chemstrand Corporation. Elizabeth Johnson Reid lives at 104 Kelley Drive in Fairfax, Va., where her husband is a band instructor. "Ruler of the Reid roost" is 16-month-old Master Reid. Patsy Moore, who received a master's degree from East Carolina College in 1960, is an interviewer for the Employment Security Commission of N. C. in Williamston where she is living at 107 West Grace Street. Nancy Roberts Reese has moved to 310 McCall Street in Darlington, S. C. In addition to rearing three daughters, ages 6, 4, and 2. Shirlene Royser Grigg, who lives at 1116 Leigh Circle in Charlotte, is teaching in the public schools. Barbara Terwilliger's apartment in England is in a seventeenth century manor house which is complete with mahogany paneling, mullion windows, central heat, and a ghost — "not a very respectable ghost, for it is only 100 years old." Her address is Box 1707, 3920 Strategic Army, APO 147, New York.

'58

Joyce Ann Alston Clemens (Mrs. Charles F.) lives at 15 Berkley Drive in Hampton, Va., and works for the Aeronautic and Space Administration. Carolyn Cotchett is planning to teach at Park School in Baltimore again next year, but in between this session and the next she will go again to France to study voice. Her most exciting work in music at the present time is opera, and as a performer-for-pay she has become a member of AGMA (the union). Her address in Baltimore is 5638 Midwood Avenue. Roxanne Dark was married on December 29 in Virginia Beach, Va., to Lt. Edward Leo Kessler, Jr., a graduate of the Naval Academy who is stationed at Oceana Naval Air Station at Virginia Beach where the couple lives at 209 75th Street. Linda Sue Dickson Turner's address is

P. O. Box 1234 in Reidsville. She and husband Walden have three children. Gloria Gilmore Hadden began work on March 1 as Director of Information for Old Salem, Inc. Now that all of the buildings of the Old Salem restoration have been completed and opened to the public, it will be Gloria's job to present the Old Salem story to the public. Suzanne Glenn Lucas is living at 1106 Bryant Street in Palo Alto, California. She is teaching 7th and 8th grade English in a private school; her husband will finish his post-doctoral fellowship in biochemistry in July and will then enter academic surgery; daughter Lori is in the first grade; and son Derek "keeps house" with Hungarian friends since he's still preschool age. Patricia Helgesen Fesperman is teaching the second grade in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, where she and Tom live at 2001 N. E. 56th Street. Valerie Honsinger Kirkpatrick's husband has resigned from the Navy and is now a civilian engineer with the Air Force. Val hopes to be done with roaming for a while and is enjoying owning 1522 Timber Lane in Falls Church, Va. Marlene Klett was married on November 28 in Raleigh to Mr. Stewart Thomas Shumate, a graduate of the School of Design at N. C. State who is associated with Chloethiel Woodard Smith and Associates, architects, in Arlington, Va. To Margaret Lacher Woodward whose mother died last fall, we express our belated sympathy. We are proud to announce that Margaret got a Ph.D. in History at the University of Chicago on December 18. Did you see Mitzi Minor Roper on Johnny Carson's show in late January. She was selected from the audience to "Stump the Band," and she did: her song was "My Little Puppy's Name is Rags," which she performed with appropriate gestures. Her prize? A Skitch Henderson record album and 2 tickets to a New York show. Mr. and Mrs. James H. Brakebill, III, (Barbara Rankin) announce the birth of son John Wray on January 25 in Harrodsburg, Kentucky, where they live at 570 Beaumont Drive. Mary Sandra Schulken Costner is living in Asheville at 21 American Way. Ellen Spielman Acker directed the Greensboro Little Theatre's production of Thornton Wilder's "Skin of Our Teeth" which was presented in mid-February.

'59

Martha Jane Barefoot was married on November 15 in Hallsboro to Mr. Alfred Hielt Senter, who attended Carson Newman College and Southeastern Seminary at Wake Forest and who is assistant pastor of the First Baptist Church in Whiteville where the couple are at home on East Church Street. Brenda Beal Reynolds and her Navy husband and their young son Ralph have returned from Spain where they have been living for more than two years and a new son joined the household on January 23. Husband John has been assigned to recruiting station duty in Durham for the next three years. Lou Ann Blevins is teaching at Holbrook School at Fort Bragg and is living at 2066-B Rogers Drive in Fayetteville. Shortly after completing work for her Master of Music degree at George Peabody College, Patricia Grayson presented a piano recital for her "home-folks" in Spindale. Eugenia Hicker-son MacRae, who is living at 509 Arlington Street in High Point, has a second son,

Robert Thorne, born on November 28. Lucy Evangelena Linney Barber's daughter Linney celebrated her first birthday on March 16 at her home on Route 1 in Columbus, N. C. Jo Ann Platt has a new daughter, Monica Anne, born February 20 in Cuba, New York, where the family lives at 46 Genesee Street. Marion Saunders Gregory has been named state editor for *The Raleigh Times*. Mary Wiese has been serving as supervisor of the Durham County Schools' Cafeterias; now she is at home at Patterson School in Lenoir; her stay in Lenoir is temporary, however, and her whereabouts after April will be exciting and will be reported in the next issue of this magazine.

Her classmates will remember with sadness that Katharine Warren Annas, her husband and baby daughter and her mother-in-law and brother-in-law were killed in a tragic automobile accident on February 2, 1964. Since that time a number of Katharine's classmates and friends have contributed to a memorial fund which is being used to buy resource volumes for the Chemistry Department's Reading Room. It is hoped that at least one volume may be added annually to aid the students who are and who will be majoring in Chemistry, the subject in which Katharine majored. Contributions to the memorial fund may be mailed to the Alumni Office.

'60

Martha Lou Aldridge Dowdy's youngest son, David, was born 6 months ago in Greensboro where his father is pharmacist and manager of Franklin's Drug in O. Henry Oaks. Ann Armstrong Sawyer's son, John Wilson, Jr., was the first baby born in the Greensboro in the New Year of 1965; he was weighed in at 1:10 a.m. on New Year's Day. Janice Bland Stanton and husband Charles spent Christmas in their new home at 15300 Alan Drive in Laurel, Maryland. Lynne Crouter Dekker lives at 3326 Humboldt Avenue South in Minneapolis, Minn., where she is a public school teacher of deaf children. Margery Davis was married on February 13 in Greensboro to Mr. Claudius Addison Irby, Jr., a graduate of the University at Chapel Hill who is employed in the home office of Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co. in Greensboro where the couple is at home at 3515-B Parkwood Drive. Jeanette Edwards Meadows' husband has joined Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co. as a representative in the Greensboro agency. Jill Foltz Craver's first child was a BOY: Master George Larry, Jr., was born on February 7. Jill's husband is in Industrial Relations with Fiber Industries in Shelby. Helen Faye Jackson Beard has moved to 900 Vaughn Street in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Delores Leonard Martin, her husband who is a major, and their two children have moved from Ft. Rucker, Alabama, to 2122 E. Lavndale in San Antonio, Texas. We reported Lynne Mahaffey's new address in Columbia, S. C., in the last issue, but we must tell you what she's doing: she is Publications Editor for the University of South Carolina, and one of her duties is editing USC's alumni magazine. Master James Michael was born to Mary Patricia Rose Robertson and her husband, who is an assistant professor of mathematics at Cornell University, on October

27. Wanda Gale Spease Dorsett is living in Greensboro at 608 S. Holden Road. Frances Tetter Ritchie is living on Route 1 (Box 189) in Harrisburg and is teaching a fifth grade in Charlotte. Sara Toenes is teaching French at Northern Illinois University; next year she is planning to return to the University of Wisconsin to finish her course work and her thesis for her graduate degree. Announcement was made on December 1 of Harriet Tutterrow's appointment as Home Economics Extension Agent for Caldwell County; her office is in Lenoir.

'61

Martha Ann Helms Cooley and husband Jim, who studied in Paris and London last year, are still studying; both are graduate students at the University of Indiana, and both are majoring in history (Martha Ann in Russian history, Jim in Eastern). Judith Ashby was married on November 7 in Lexington to First Lt. Hugh Cene Harrelson, Jr., a graduate of N. C. State and a member of the Marine Corps. The couple is living at 275 Cypress Drive, Apt. B, Laguna Beach, California. Mary Ann Gabriel was married on November 26 in Newton to Mr. Reginald Vaughn Wilburn, who is plant and office manager of Star Steel, Inc., in Lynchburg, Virginia, where the couple is living at 805 Stuart Street. While husband Byrle is studying for his degree in Police Administration at Indiana University, Jill Game Carraway is teaching high school English in Bloomington, Indiana, where they are living at 1605 Arlington Road. Around April 1, Julia Ann Garner Pindell and husband Jack will be moving in Wilmington to 108 Robert E. Lee Drive, and they'll be taking with them Miss Lorri Kristin Pindell, who was born on February 19. Margot Leigh Golding was married on December 6 in Greensboro to Mr. Charles Owen Williams, a graduate of East Carolina College and a claims representative for Aetna Casualty Co. Since March 1, Glenda Humphries has been serving as Home Management Supervisor in the School of Home Economics at Auburn University, directing the Home Management Houses and teaching a course on Home Management theory. She is really putting her learning to work; in mid-December she received a Master of Science degree in Home Economics from the University of Tennessee for which her major was Home Management. Sandra Madren Shoe, who is an interviewer with the Employment Security Commission of N. C., is living on Route 2 in Elon College. Anne Martiner Rothrock's 7-pound 14-ounce son, Martin David, was the first baby born in a Lynchburg, Va., hospital in 1965. "Marty," who has joined Thomas (3) in the Rothrock household, was born at 5:50 on New Year's morning and promptly had his picture taken for the Lynchburg paper.



Heather Ross Miller was one of the honorees and speakers at the Historical Book Club of North Carolina's sixteenth Book and Author Luncheon in Greensboro on February 9. Her first novel *The Edge of the Woods* "qualified" her as an author of note and promise. Presently, in addition to rearing son Kirk and daughter Melissa, she is writing a second novel which is being called for the time-being *John's Crossing*. Some of Heather's poems have been included in the first issue of *Red Clay*

Reader, a literary "annual" which was published recently in Charlotte "to encourage our young writers (in the South) in their efforts, to give them a place to publish, a market that will pay them and not impose any kind of restrictions or editorial formulas."

On January 19, two-year-old Will, son of Dorothy Sizemore Walker, became a big brother: his little sister, Anne Taylor Walker, was born that day in Greensboro where the Walkers are living at 2210 Hathaway Drive. Sue Smith Wilson has "gone West" to 408 Redwood Drive, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Since mid-February Elizabeth Sutton Messer, husband Elliott, and Jim (3) have been in Miami, Florida, where Elliott, who was graduated from law school at the University of Florida in December, is practicing with his uncle's law firm. Sue Wray was married on February 12 in Newport Beach, California, to Dr. Roger Huntington Mann, a graduate of Occidental College who received an M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of Oregon and who is a senior research chemist for Shell Oil Corp. The couple is living at 6705 Seashore Drive in Newport Beach. Judy Yates Adams' husband has been made a partner in the law firm in Greensboro with which he has been associated since 1963.

'62

It was a GIRL: that's Sarah Jane Payne Absher's good news about Elizabeth Barnhardt Absher who was born on February 7. Mary Lee Adams Baucom's husband is a new pastor in Swansboro; their P. O. Box is 454. Mary Lou Aycock Herring has moved to Fairmont where she is teaching school and husband Dr. Jim is associated with two optometrists. Elizabeth Green Cherry was married on December 19 in Tarboro to Mr. William Edward McNair, Jr., who is a student at Campbell College and a representative of Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co. in Sanford where the couple is living at 322-A North Gulf Street. Now that son Linny is a little older, Peggy Flatt Sample has begun teaching again. A son was born to Elizabeth Harrington Shea on January 13. Nancy Hewett and five of her associates in foreign service in India sought COLD for the Christmas holidays. Weary of the heat and humidity of Calcutta (Nancy is secretary in the U. S. consul general's office there), they journeyed to Darjeeling, a resort town in the foothills of the Himalayas. Frances Anne McCormick was married on December 20 in Greensboro to Mr. Coy Edwin McClintock, a graduate of N. C. State who holds a master's degree from Duke University and who is a mathematics instructor with the extension division of East Carolina College. The couple's address is 2529 Spring Garden Street in Greensboro. Carol Mann has returned to the Ladies Professional Golf circuit, "fully recovered" from the back ailment which sidelined her for almost three months last season. The cigars which Joe Creech, husband of Nancy Moore Creech and assistant director of admissions at the University at Greensboro, was passing around to his friends in mid-February proclaimed "It's a GIRL," daughter Jennifer Logan was born on February 16. Martha Nohle was married last June to Charles Edward Woodall, a graduate of N. C. State and a registered architect. The Woodalls are living in Durham: Martha is a research

technician at the Duke Medical Center, and Charles is associated with an architectural firm. Marsha Heath Slane was born on December 28 in High Point; as her name indicates, she is the daughter of Marsha Heath Bumpass Slane. Edith Pruett Smith (Mrs. Howitt S.) is living in Spartanburg, S. C. at 182 N. High Point Road. Word has it that Virginia Seaver, who is presently "stationed" at the U. S. Naval Hospital in St. Albans, N. Y., is planning to go to graduate school. Mary Helen Stroud was married on December 29 in Richmond, Virginia, to Mr. Edward Samuel Jordan, Jr., a graduate of V.P.I. and an employee of the City of Richmond where they are living at 120 North Second Street (Apt. 201) and where Helen is a research assistant with the Federal Reserve Bank. ■ We have been notified by her mother that Jeanette Walker died on December 2. Mary Vann Wilkins is in Greensboro and may be addressed at 201 North Park Drive.

'63

"The most fabulously wonderful, spectacularly exciting baby in the whole world" is Catherine Leigh Shull, born on February 14 to Carol Broadwell Shull. Jane Bare McEntire is working for the Employment Security Commission in Hickory and is living there at 425 Fourth Street Place S.W. Maryanne Bartling Brinson came to New Bern to spend the six-weeks her Marine husband was "afloat," but on March 31 she rejoined him in Hawaii. The Kaneohe Marine Corps Air Station in Oahu has been their home base since last spring, and they "surely do like Hawaii." The welcome mat is always out at 630 Auwai Street in Kailua, Oahu, Hawaii: "please come by or give us a call when you're in Hawaii." Lynda Biddy is living at 310 W. 79th Street (Apt. 9EB) in New York City where she is a Social Investigator in the Homemaking Division of the city's Department of Welfare. In her work she supervises ten homemakers who care for underprivileged children and elderly persons. Judith Buchanan Harris' new address is 3205 Dancer Road in Richmond, Virginia, where she is teaching 10th and 11th grade English and sponsoring her high school's debate team. Anne Chandler is teaching in Graham. Judith Chaffelter Canady's husband commutes each day to his work at the Research Triangle from 2300 Avenet Ferry Road, Apt. 1-7, Raleigh. Sandra Dilday was married on February 27 in Ashoke to Mr. Joseph Derrel Pool, Jr., a graduate of the University at Chapel Hill and an accountant with Haskins & Sells in Charlotte where they are living in Briarcliff Apts. Sue Daughtridge was married November 28 in Rocky Mount to Mr. Joseph Matthew Boze, Jr., who attended Virginia Military Academy and who is an aero-space engineer with NASA in Huntsville, Alabama, where the couple is living at 200-C Rockledge Drive. Carol Duncan, who was married on October 10 to Mr. Shannon H. Swetman, is living at 1919 Peachtree Road N.E. (Apt. 4) in Atlanta, Ga., where she is working as an interior designer. Ann Everett Herrin, who is living at 1312-C Eaton Place in High Point, returned to the University at Greensboro second semester to serve as research instructor in Child Development. Nancy Gregory has a new last name; it's "Gibson." She may still be addressed in Bryson City (Box 547). Anne Hardison was married "with military honors" on Decem-

ber 20 in Roanoke Rapids to Lt. Marshall Allen Howard, a graduate of William Jewell College and a naval aviator. While Marshall is attending the U. S. Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, California, the couple is living there at 500 Ramona Avenue (Apt. 111). **Judith Harrill Hand** is one of the incorporators of The Jokers Three Productions, Inc., and United Entertainment Corp., which have been bound together as a Greensboro entertainment agency. Master David Nathan Berlin was born on December 23 to **Janice Harris Berlin**, whose address is 91 N. Belvedere, Memphis, Tenn. **Patsy Ann Jones Lohr** is living in Trinity (P. O. Box 227) and teaching second grade in Jamestown. **Beverly Mitchell Elmore** has moved from Shelby to 104 Ward Street in Oxford. **Kay Mull** was married in late January in San Antonio, Texas, to Lt. Jan Roy Shinol, a graduate of Yale University and an officer in the Air Force. Kay has abdicated from the Air Force (she, too, was a Lt.) and she is keeping house at 3203 Bolmore Drive (Apt. 106) in San Antonio. A son was born to **Betsy Perdue Neese** on December 7. **Linda Pickup's** new address is Route 1, Box 399-A, Arnold, Maryland. **Linda Polk** was married on December 20 to Mr. James Wingate Heath, Jr., an alumnus of Wake Forest and an employee of Archer Aluminum Division of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. in Winston-Salem where the couple is at home at 218 W. Clemmonsville Road. **Kemp Norman's** new address is 3715 Patterson Avenue in Richmond, Va. To Nan Roth whose father died of a heart attack on February 3, we extend our sincere sympathy. Nan's address in Washington, D. C. is 2713 Rittenhouse Street N. W. While her husband is a train commander for the Army in Berlin, **Phyllis Snyder Bargoil** is teaching there. **Gwendolyn Starling** was married on December 19 in Fayetteville to **Edison Earl Watson**, a graduate of Pfeiffer College and a colleague of Gwen's on the Randleman High School faculty. **Angela Talton** is living in 948 Hill Street in Greensboro where she is working as a decorator with a design studio. After studying art for a year and a half in Europe, **Janice Thomas** is teaching in Nashville, Tenn., where she lives at 4204 Lone Oak Road. Foretells she: "will be in San Francisco teaching next year." **Toni Thompson** is interested in going overseas to teach at a military base. She will appreciate it if anyone who shares her interest will contact her at 105-A Clyde Street in Hampton, Va.

mobile Insurance Co. in Winston-Salem where they live at 1031 Polo Road N.W. and where Ellen is a Trust Dept. secretary for Wachovia Bank. **Mary Lee Barnwell Mathieu** is living on Route 2, Box 318-B, Savannah, Georgia, and teaching music in the city schools. **Linda Bernard** was married on December 22 in Gastonia to Mr. Stephen Lynn Boretsky, a senior at East Tennessee State University. **Rachel Blanton** was married on November 27 in Shelby to Mr. Jasper Oakie Canipe, who was graduated from High Point College at the end of first semester. They are living at 1207 Fayetteville Road in Rockingham where Rachel is teaching Spanish in the high school. **Carolyn Booth** was married in Wilmington on December 27 to Mr. Luther Hill Taylor, a graduate of N. C. State who is associated with a law firm in Wilmington. **Brenda Bradley** is teaching in New Orleans and living there at 1104 Dauphine Street. Although she is pursuing a master of arts degree in teaching at Duke University, **Cynda Briley** is presently living at 1703 Cobb Street in Greensboro and doing her student teaching at Jackson Junior High. **Linda Bumgarner's** address in Wilkesboro, where she is teaching, is P. O. Box 226. **Judy Cameron Ballard** is organist at the Church of the Good Shepherd in Raleigh where she is living at 622 Daniels Street. **Mary Capehart** is living in the Nurses' Home at Broughton Hospital in Morganton. **Jean Crossley** has a new address in Jacksonville, Florida: 6916 Old Kings Road, Apt. 12. Congratulations are in order for **Linda Davis Kriegsmann** on the birth of a daughter on February 17. **Louisa Davis's** latest address is 506 Sudbury Road, Linticum Heights, Maryland. **Penni Drake** is teaching in the high school in Hendersonville and living on Route 3 (Box 173) there.



To **Marcia Fountain** has been awarded the National Sterling Achievement Award which is given annually to the most outstanding senior member of Mu Phi Epsilon, international professional music sorority. She is presently doing graduate work at Northwestern University and her graduate recital in cello has been set for May 21. She will receive her master's degree either in June or at the end of the summer session.

Paula Fountain is living at home and doing case work for the Nash County Welfare Agency whose offices are in Nashville. **Sue Garrison Ballard** is an Home Economist for Duke Power Company in Hendersonville where she lives at 89 Daniel Drive. **Sue Hagood Newsome** is teaching home economics and living in Burlington at 811 West Davis Street. **Tamara Hahn** is living at home in Concord and teaching. **Montine Hall** is living at 676 Ideal Way in Charlotte and working in the admitting office at Charlotte Memorial Hospital. **John Hancock** is teaching and living in Falls Church, Virginia (1566 Lee Highway, #202 Timber Lane Apts.). Our sympathy is extended to **Carolina Hubert** whose father died in January. **Janice Kennedy** is living at 1232 Hazel Street in Charlotte and is a secretary for Humble Oil & Refining Co. **Lynn Lachmon** continues to work for the government in Washington, but she has moved to 1703 East West Highway (Apt. #507) in Silver Spring, Maryland. **Judith Kay Lindley** was married on December 19 in Greensboro to Mr. James Richard McCormick,

who attended Guilford and East Carolina colleges and who is associated with National Shirt and Hat Shop in Greensboro where the couple is living at 908 Hill Street. **Shirley Lowrey** lives at 2305 Clark Avenue in Raleigh where she works as an interviewer for the Employment Security Commission. **Francine McAdoo** lives on Route 10 (Box 50) in Greensboro, and she is teaching at Dudley High School. **Toi MacKethan's** Peace Corps assignment is in Peru. The group with whom she is working is assisting Peruvian villagers in the construction of schools, homes, and roads, in education for health care and literacy, and in the establishment of small "cottage industries." Toi's specific work is to assist the villagers in making their native crafts marketable. Her address is Curepo de Paz, Jimbe, Provincia Santa, Depto, Ancash, Peru, S. A. **Margaret Merritt** is a public school music teacher in Charlotte Court House, Virginia, where her address is P. O. Box 213. **Harriett Munden Gray** is living in McKimmon Village (Apt. Q320) at N. C. State in Raleigh where she is working as an interior decorator. **Diane Oliver** is studying at the State University of Iowa in Iowa City, Iowa, and her campus address is 4128 Burge Hall. **Becky Jo Overton** was married in Emporia, Virginia, on December 23 to Mr. Luther William Hedsbeth, Jr., a graduate of N. C. State and presently in the U. S. Army. **Emily Ann Pall** is studying for a master's degree in Library Science at Columbia University. **Randi Passamanek** is a medical technologist with the U. S. Public Health Service Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland, where she lives in Jefferson House (Apt. 703), 32nd & St. Paul Streets. **Ann Pennington's** address is Box 292, Franklin; she is teaching. **Jacqueline Pittman** is a Red Cross recreation worker at the U. S. Naval Hospital at Camp Lejeune. **Catherine Poplin** is associated with the Golden Gate (shopping center) Merchants Association in Greensboro where she is living at 305 Woodbine Court. **Petronella "Peezie" Prakke Reynolds**, her husband, and son Alan Kley, who was born last July 29, may be addressed at Box 475, Fort Amador, Canal Zone. Peezie finished her last 15 credit hours at the Fort Clayton Extension of Florida State University. Although they've enjoyed the tropics, the Reynolds are looking forward to their return to the States in June and the termination of their Navy service. **Patricia Ray** is living at 940 Providence Road (Apt. 1D) in Media, Pa., and is working as an Art specialist with the Penn-DeLo Union school system. **Martha Rogers** was married on January 30 in Charlotte to Mr. Joseph Stephen Byrum, who is a graduate of the University at Chapel Hill and is associated with Byrum Seed Co. in Charlotte where they are living at 4117 Conway Drive (Apt. F). **Judith Sanford** was married on January 30 in Mocksville to Mr. Selwyn Paul Bryant, II, who is studying at Guilford College. **Judith** is teaching at Pleasant Garden, and they are living at 513-B University Drive in Greensboro. **Anna Seay Deese** and **David** are living at 306 South John Street (Apt. 3) in Goldsboro; Anna is working as a free lance artist. **Jane Shepard** is a research assistant at the Roscoe B. Jackson Memorial Laboratory in Bar Harbor, Maine. **Janet Swanson** was married to Mr. William C. Lovell on January 23; they are at home at 77 Riverview Drive

(Apt. 112) in Woodbridge, Virginia, where both are teaching junior high school physical education. Phyllis Thompson is a recreation specialist (general) grade 5 and is assigned to the Neubrucke (Germany) Service Club, just "about 15 minutes away from Sandra Estes at Baumholder." Phyllis' address: Neubrucke Service Club, 98th Gen. Hosp., USAACOM, APO, New York, N. Y. Isabel Walker is studying for a master of arts degree in Education with a major in Latin at Syracuse University, and she is living in a cottage on the campus as Head Resident (she and 22 freshman girls are the cottage's occupants). She may be addressed at Marshall Cottage, 204 Marshall Street, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y. Brenda Walsh was married on December 27 in Winston-Salem to Mr. Luther Hill Hutchens, Jr., a graduate of Davidson and now a second-year dental student at the University at Chapel Hill where they are living at 75 Maxwell Road. Margaret Wheeler Cathcart's address is Route 1, Oak Grove, Kentucky. Katie Lou Williams was married on January 24 in Kinston to Mr. William Bryant Cauley, a civil engineering graduate of N. C. State who is associated with his father in Cauley Construction Co. in Kinston where the couple is living on Route 5. Mary Jo Winn was married on December 30 to Mr. Robert M. Whitley; they are living at 42 19th Avenue N.W. in Hickory where Mary Jo is teaching. Juanita Womack Varsamis is living at 802 Willowbrook Drive in Greensboro. Sara Elizabeth "Libba" Wright is working toward a master's degree at the Presbyterian School of Christian Education in Richmond, Virginia, where she is living at 1205 Palmyra Avenue.

These 64 Commercialis have reported in. Susan Crowell was married in Concord on December 12 to Lt. Robert Wallace Griffith, Jr., a graduate of N. C. State who is presently serving in the Army and is stationed at Fort Lee near Colonial Heights, Virginia, where the couple is living at 100 Suffolk Avenue. Linda Dickson has married Mr. Thomas Jefferson Jackson, III, and they are living in Danville, Virginia, at 1213 N. Main Street (Apt. 10). Suzanne Hales Niles' address is P-6 Western Manor Apts., Avenet Ferry Road, Raleigh. Shelley Arlene Hodge was married on January 2 in Charlotte to Mr. William Cabell Lorraine, an alumnus of East Carolina College and the University at Chapel Hill who is employed by the National School of Heavy Equipment in Charlotte where they are living at 2114 Weyland Avenue. Linda Hauser was married on December 19 in Winston-Salem to Mr. Charles Alexander Rhynne, Jr., who is a student at N. C. State in Raleigh where they are living at 854 Tryon Street. Nancy Ellen Landis was married on November 28 in Charlotte to Mr. Edgar Winfield Parker, III, who attended Mars Hill and Wake Forest colleges and is employed in the office of Marion Manufacturing Co. (as is Nancy) in Marion where they are living in Apt. 8 on James Drive. Mary Sessoms is living at 1202-A West Market Street in Greensboro. Jane Way was married on December 20 to Mr. Thomas Raeford Butler, who is a pressman for Litho-Web, Inc. in Reidsville where they are living on Route 8. Jerris Wood, who is now Mrs. Harold E. Wood, is living at Baker's Mobile Home Village, #17 Calloway Road, Panama City, Florida. □

Alumni Business

TO THE READERS: The Alumni Secretary's main "literary" contribution to this issue of the magazine is the News Notes. A combination of circumstances left her holding the News Notes bag this time. And the magnitude of that job dictated that Alumni Business must be a hasty combination of bits and pieces.

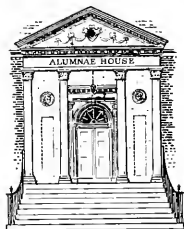
AS WE FORETOLD in the last issue, spring has come and Commencement and Reunions move closer and closer. The same combination of circumstances which necessitated the Alumni Secretary's writing the News Notes has delayed our initial mailings about class reunion plans. There are, though, several things about which you may rest assured: (1) we will have the carpet rolled out and vacuumed for Alumni Weekend on June 4 and 5, (2) we are planning reunions for the Old Guard and for the classes of 1915, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1940, 1943, 1944, 1955, and 1960, (3) members of these classes will receive detailed information about the plans before long, (4) all graduates will receive more information and an Alumni Weekend reservation form in late April or early May, (5) all of you are very cordially invited for June 4 and 5.

ARE YOU "RUN RACED" by your every-day schedule? Do you feel "frayed around the edges?" Do you feel that you are in a hopelessly deep pit of community jobs and car-pools and family responsibilities and church duties and on and on? If your answer to these questions is "yes," we have a recommendation. No, it isn't a dose of anything. It is Dr. Lyda Gordon Shivers and the lecture which she will give at 10:00 on Saturday morning, June 5, as a part of our Alumni Weekend program. Dr. Shivers, who is head of the department of Sociology here at the University at Greensboro, will look with us at the often devastating demands made on us women, and she will make some definite suggestions about ways to climb out of "the pit" . . . and without our feeling guilty about doing it. You'll be glad that you – and we – included Dr. Shivers' lecture on your Alumni Weekend schedule.

THE GREENSBORO CHAPTER of the Alumni Association will be responsible for a special treat during Alumni Weekend this year. The group will be sponsoring, for the benefit of its scholarship fund, a showing and sale of paintings from the New York galleries of Joe Coe. A large collection of 17th, 18th, and 19th century art and some 20th century paintings will be exhibited in Elliott Hall's Lobby Gallery from May 16 through Alumni Weekend. While you are here on June 4 and 5, plan to spend some time viewing – and buying from – the Greensboro Chapter's "art for scholars" showing.

FOR ONE REASON or another, a student does not always graduate in the same class with which she started, and yet she would rather be classified in the alumni files with her "original" class and, when reunion time comes, she would rather rejoin her "original" classmates on the campus. This may be worked out with very little trouble. If such is your case, simply write to the Alumni Office apprising us of the class with which you would like to be

identified and associated. (Please note: this change will be made only in your alumni records; your University academic records will in no way be altered.)



Sally Powell Luckenbach, who is chairman of the Alumnae House Committee, has a question: "Does anyone wish to find a good home for a lovely Persian rug?"

"In the process of renovating and redecorating the Alumnae House, our Committee occasionally realizes the need for an item which an alumna may own and wish to donate. Perhaps it is something stored away in an attic, much too good to give away, and yet not appropriate to the home's decor."

"Sometimes there are particular items which should be purchased for the House, touches of elegance to enhance the building which the budget will not stretch to cover. Perhaps an individual, a group, or a class might wish to 'consolidate' their dollars and donate this 'something special'."

"We certainly hope that this question and explanation won't give anyone the idea that the Alumnae House is the perfect 'catch-all' for white elephants! We want to have the House decorated as tastefully as our own homes, and any gift must be fitting in size, shape, color, etc. to its setting. The Persian rugs we mentioned would add a gracious touch to the front foyer, but, please, don't dash off in a fervor and mail us a dozen! Drop us a note instead, describing what you have to offer, and give the House Committee the privilege of deciding if it is appropriate to the special need it must fill. The Committee has spent many hours adding beauty and graciousness to the Alumnae House – yes, even coping with such practical problems as the plumbing – and the motivation to make this building on our campus a living tribute to its graduates is always uppermost in their minds."

"We have many visions. Some day we would like to have a lovely set of dining chairs with needlepoint seats for the Virginia Dare Room, each needlepoint piece being a volunteer effort of an interested alumna. At the moment we are working on a collection of photographs of all the presidents of the Alumni Association to adorn the walls of the Horseshoe Room as a permanent reminder of those who served so well. Our McIver alcove could be made so much more effective with maps and pictures of Dr. McIver's era, a small memorial to our history. See how our ideas can grow?"

"Many of you will be returning for Commencement this spring. We ask you to look at our House with an appraising eye and to offer your advice and your help. As the University grows and changes, our Alumnae House will never cease to be our home on the campus and a lovely place to come back to." □

John Kenneth Galbraith

Discusses Poverty and Progress

by Dr. David G. Davies
Department of Economics



—Ann Weeks Bonitz.

JOHN Kenneth Galbraith, Professor of Economics at Harvard University, delivered the annual Harriet Elliott Lectures on the topic "The Politics of Poverty and Progress" on April 6 and 7. In his first lecture, Professor Galbraith described the homogenizing and self-reinforcing characteristics of both rich and poor populations. In his second lecture, he outlined an imaginative and potentially valuable strategy for an assault upon obstacles to development in the poorer nations. While the first lecture provided valuable background information, the second was certainly more substantial in terms of new work and new ideas.

Professor Galbraith began his second lecture by identifying two sources of error which handicap us in our attempts to provide remedial programs for underdeveloped areas. On one extreme, many tend to regard all poor nations as identical entities with identical problems when, in fact, the differences between them are as great as the differences between, for example, the United States (a rich nation) and India (a poor nation). On the other extreme, there are those who propose to treat each poor nation as a special case.

The former tend to commit what might be called "fallacies of decomposition" — attributing to individual countries characteristics which are generally, but by no means universally, possessed by the group. The latter are particularly prone to error, for insistence upon the uniqueness of each country's situation renders generalizations impossible; without generalizations there can be no theory and without theory rational policy is also impossible.

A more rational and useful approach would be to recognize essential similarities and differences and to classify poor nations according to the former. Galbraith offered a novel classification in which poor countries are grouped with respect to the major obstacles retarding or preventing their development. He labeled these groups as *Type I, The Sub-Sahara African*, in which the major obstacle to development is a low level of education; *Type*

II, The Latin American, in which the major obstacle to development is a social structure dominated by a large, unproductive, yet politically powerful social class; and, *Type III, The South Asian*, in which the major obstacle to development is an unfortunate ratio of people to resources. This classification, with more refinement, and subject to the recognition of exceptions, should provide general guidelines for policy according to Galbraith.

However, the weakest part of Professor Galbraith's presentation was probably his failure to specify the development policies appropriate for his *Type II* and *Type III* models. The type of development policy appropriate for the *Type I* or *Sub-Sahara African* model was self-evident — investment in human capital — in education, training and health.

The *Type II* or *Latin American* model provided Professor Galbraith with something of a dilemma. What development policy can possibly aid in the destruction of the Latin American social structure? The only guideline suggested is that whatever policy is adopted, it ought not buttress the existing structure against possible reforms.

For the *Type III* or *South Asian* model, Galbraith suggests the need for a policy designed to exert some control over population — a suggestion which is hardly novel. Also, Galbraith failed to discuss policies which would promote a more efficient use of existing resources or policies relating to international trade and finance which would tend to augment them.

However, these weaknesses fail to detract from Professor Galbraith's important contribution to the solution of problems in an area where success may well be the *sine qua non* of our survival. Civilization cannot long survive with rising levels of poverty-induced turbulence in the populous underdeveloped portion of our world. The start which Professor Galbraith has made in devising a rational strategy for development opens the door to the long-run solution of some of our most pressing economic and political problems. □

THE LIBRARY

The University Calendar

APRIL

- 6-7 HARRIET ELLIOTT LECTURE: John Kenneth Galbraith, Aycock Auditorium, 8 p.m.
- 8 ARCHEOLOGICAL LECTURE: Dr. Martin Biddle, Director of Winchester Digs, Art Department Lecture Hall, 8:15 p.m.
- 9 GRADUATE RECITAL: Harriette L. Thompson, piano, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.
- 10-20 EASTER HOLIDAYS.
- 20 WADE R. BROWN RECITAL SERIES: Gordon Wilson, organ-harpsichord, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 21 RUSSIAN FILM: *Farewell Doves*, Library Lecture Hall, 4:15 and 7:15 p.m.
- 22 ANNUAL MEETING: Home Economics Foundation, Stone Building, 12:30 p.m.
- GRADUATE RECITAL: Martha Leonard, Recital Hall, 4:30 p.m.
- 23 PHI BETA KAPPA DINNER, Elliott Hall, 6:30 p.m.
- PINXIE PLAYHOUSE: *Mr. Popper's Penguins*, Aycock Auditorium, 4 and 7:30 (Friday), 10:30, 1:30 and 3:30 p.m. (Saturday).
- WADE R. BROWN RECITAL SERIES: Charles Lynam, bass, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 24 FRESHMAN CLASS FORMAL, Elliott Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 25 WADE R. BROWN RECITAL SERIES: Robert Darnell, piano, Recital Hall, 4 p.m.

RECEPTION: Honoring Retiring Faculty, Alumnae House, 4 p.m.
CONCERT: University Glee Club, Cone Ballroom, 7 p.m.

- 27 ITALIAN FILM: *L'Avventura*, Library Lecture Hall, 4:15 and 7:15 p.m.
- 27-28 WEINSTEIN MEMORIAL LECTURE: Rabbi Rivkin, Alumnae House, 8 p.m.
- 29 POETRY CIRCUIT: Edward Field of New York City, Elliott Hall, 7:30 p.m.
- ARCHEOLOGICAL LECTURE: "The World of Hammurabi: The World's First Law-Giver," Dr. Tom Jones of University of Minnesota, Library Lecture Hall, 8:15 p.m.

MAY

- 2 CONCERT: University Choir and Hampden-Sydney Glee Club, Aycock Auditorium, 4 p.m.
- CONCERT: University Sinfonia, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 6 FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY DINNER: John Crowe Ransom, poet, Elliott Hall, 6:30 p.m.
- HONORS BANQUET, Home Economics Department, Stone Building, 7 p.m.
- 6-8 THEATRE: *Desire Under the Elms*, University Theatre, Aycock Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.
- 7 CONCERT: University Chorale, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.

- 11 HONORS CONVOCATION, Aycock Auditorium, 1 p.m.
- ITALIAN FILM: *Psycoissimo*, Library Lecture Hall, 4:15 and 7:15 p.m.
- 12 GERMAN FILM: *Faust*, Library Lecture Hall, 4:15 and 7:15 p.m.
- WADE R. BROWN RECITAL SERIES: Inga B. Morgan, piano, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 14 VISITING ARTISTS RECITAL: Suzanne Roy, soprano, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 14-15 EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE, Aycock Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.
- 15 GRADUATE RECITAL: Judy Foreman, piano, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.
- 23 GRADUATE RECITAL: Terrell Cofield, vocal, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.
- 24 PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT DINNER: Cone Ballroom, 6:30 p.m.
- 25 CONCERT: Faculty Trio, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.

JUNE

- 4 COMMERCIAL COMMENCEMENT, Cone Ballroom, 11 a.m.
- 5 CLASS DAY EXERCISES, 4 p.m.
- COMMENCEMENT CONCERT, Recital Hall, 8:30 p.m.
- 6 GRADUATION EXERCISES, Greensboro Coliseum, 11 a.m.
- 11 1965 Summer Session.